GOD's *Protecting Providence*, MAN's Sureſt Help and Defence, IN Times of the Greateſt Difficulty, and moſt Eminent Danger.

EVIDENCED In the Remarkable Deliverance of **Robert Barrow**, with divers other Perſons, from the Devouring Waves of the Sea; amongſt which they ſuffered

SHIPWRACK:

And alſo,

From the cruel Devouring Jaws of the Inhumane

Canibals of *Florida*.

Faithfully Related by one of the Perſons concerned therein, **Jonathan Dickenſon.**

The Lord on high is mightier than the noiſe of many Waters; yea, than the mighty Waves of the Sea, Pſalm 93. 4.
The dark places of the Earth are full of the Habitations of Cruelty, Pſalm 74. 20.

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THE PREFACE.

INgratitude towards Men, after ſignal Favours received, is, amongſt all civilized People, looked upon with a juſt Deteſtation; *inſomuch, that the Moral* Gentiles, *in Ages paſt, thought they could give no worſe a Character of a Perſon, than to call him* Ungrateful: *How much more then are* Chriſtians *(eſpecially in a time of ſuch Light as now ſhineth) engaged, to ſhun this Sin of* Ingratitude *towards their God, whom they ſenſibly know, to be* The Fountain of all their Mercies? *And ſurely, next to the infinite Mercy, ſhewed them for Chriſt's ſake, in cauſing the* Day-ſpring from on High to viſit their Souls, *Remarkable outward Deliverances ought, in a more than commonly remarkable manner, to be the Objects of their Gratitude, to their great* Deliverer. *I muſt confeſs, Thankſgiving (which is what we poor Mortals can return, for the manifold Favours we daily receive from Him) hath its Riſe in the Heart*; *and as* Out of the abundance of the Heart the Mouth ſpeaketh, *how can thoſe who are truly thankful in Heart, but* Render the Calves of their Lips, *in telling to their Friends and Acquaintance,* How great things God hath done for them? *Nay, they are ſo affected with ſuch eminent Appearances of the Protecting Hand of Providence, for their Help, Preſervation and Deliverance, that they are not willing to confine it to them only, but to publiſh it the World, that the Fame of their GOD may be ſpread from* Sea to Sea, *and from one end of the* Earth to the other.

The following Relation being large, I ſhall endeavour to be ſhort; *only, ſome of the things which ſeem to me moſt Remarkable, I would more particularly recommend to the Reader's Obſervation.*

1. The Hearts of all Men are in the Hands of God, *he can turn them as he pleases. When these* Men-Eaters *Fury was at height, their Knives in one hand, and the poor Shipwrack'd People's Heads in the other, their Knees upon the others Shoulder., and their Looks dismal; on a sudden, the* Savages *were struck Dumb, and their Countenances changed, that they look'd like another People; the* Cassekey *(or King) becoming as a Safe-guard to the Distressed, from the Injuries of his own Men: Nay, such Confidence put he in them, that he would trust them to remove the Money he had taken from themselves, before he would trust his own People. When they were got from these, to another place, where they expected more safety, they found themselves disappointed, fresh Dangers presenting themselves as dismally as before; yet God prevented any further Mischief, than the stripping them of those poor Rags the others had left them, and some other Abuses, which by that time were grown Familiar to them, and were look'd upon as* light Afflictions: *The* Cassekey's *Wife being made an Instrument for their Delivery, she, and some others, having something of tenderness of Heart in them, tho' amongst such an* Inhumane Crew.

2. *Many were the particular Deliverances, upon occasion of Injuries offered: Once, an Arrow shot at them, narrowly escaped them: Another time, some going to shoot Arrows at them, certain of their own Company caught hold of their Bows and Arms; nay, though some of them shot, yet their Arrows mist. Not to mention the frequent Dangers they were in, upon every slight suspition of their being* Englisn; *of which, more anon. And well might these poor Sufferers be in continual fear of their Lives, since about a Twelve-month before, a parcel of* Dutch-Men, *who had likewise suffered Shipwrack, had been killed and devoured; and moreover, of the many Vessels supposed to be lost on that coast, these are the first Company that are known to have escaped. Neither is it so wonderful, that they are thus Cruel to Strangers, since they are unnatural to their own aged People; they having no more Compassion on them,*

them, than to make them Slaves to the Younger. Yet are these Men-Eaters as Cowardly as Cruel; when the Spaniards came up, the ſight of a Ruſty Musket preſented towards them, would make ſeveral of them flie.

3. The Dangers they were delivered from, aroſe not only from Men, but the Elements alſo, which God permitted to threaten and afflict them. One time, rowing in their Boat, the Sea ſwell'd, ſo that it was dangerous continuing there all Night, and as dangerous to endeavour for the Shoar; yet Providence failed them not, but conducted them ſafe thither, as though there had been a Lane made through the Breakers: Another time, by reaſon of a great Flood, they were forced to remove their Lodgings ſeveral times, and for divers days, were in a continual apprehenſion of being drowned; at length were preſerved on an Oyſter-Hill. Not to mention the frequent Dangers they were in, by reaſon of the extream Cold, too tedious to touch at here; wherein this, however, is remarkable, that God can both adminiſter Strength, in the midſt of Weakneſs, and alſo take away Strength, and cauſe Weakneſs to ſeize, whenever he pleaſes: Here was an Old Man, a Woman with a Sucking Child, and another with-Child, Perſons ſeemingly very unlikely to encounter ſuch Hardſhips, all eſcaped; and divers Negroes, uſed to more hardneſs, periſhed.

4. As to Lodging, I ſhall ſay little, any diſcreet Perſon may imagine, how hard it was to People, well brought up, to lie on a Floor, ſwarming with abundance of many ſorts of creeping things, occaſioned by the throwing the Berry-Stones on the Floor, and letting all the Naſtineſs they made lie there, which bred theſe Vermine; and yet perhaps might be accounted good Lodging, in compariſon of the cold Ground, whereon they often lay afterwards unſheltred, expoſed to the bleak Blaſts of the rigid North-Weſt-Wind.

5. Their Food moſt ſcanty, the beſt of it ſuch, as (I am ready to think) the meaneſt Negro here would not touch with his Lips; ſometimes the Gills and Guts of Fiſh, pick'd off

a Dunghill; *ſometimes the Scraps the* Indians *flung away, and the Water they boiled their Fiſh in, though never ſo undecently handled. At firſt their Sorrows were ſo great, and their Alarms ſo many, they could not eat*; *afterwards their Diet ſo uncouth, they could not away with it*; *until, at length, Hunger had ſo far prevailed over them, that they could eat with an Appetite the* Palmetto-Berries; *the taſte whereof was once irkſome, and ready to take away their Breath*; *nay, ſo fond were they of them, that the getting of about a Buſhel accidentally, was look'd on as a great Prize.*

6. *Their being forced to maſk themſelves under the name of* Spaniards, *though few of them could ſpeak any* Spaniſh, *was another Hardſhip*; *moſtly becauſe the Natives often ſuſpected them to be* Engliſh, *and thereby they were continually in danger of their Lives. Whether their Cruelty againſt the* Engliſh, *proceeds from their being under no apprehenſion of Danger from them, and ſo may think themſelves lawleſs in what they do againſt our Nation*; *or whether it proceeds from any particular Diſguſt offered them by ſome* Engliſh, *I ſhall not determine: However, it would do well, for thoſe that are not under their Power, to avoid giving them any juſt cauſe of Offence, leſt their Neighbours ſuffer for their faults. One of theſe* Savages *could complain,* That, ſome Years paſt, he had been taken off by ſome of our *Engliſh* Sloops, from whom he eſcaped by Swimming, *and was therewith diſguſted, inſomuch, that could he, by his ſifting, have found out, that they were* Engliſh, *it might have proved of ill Conſequence to them.*

7. *The Courteſie of the Governour of* Auguſteen, *who Clothed theſe naked People, Fed their hungry Stomachs, and cauſed them to be Conducted ſafely to* Carolina, *is not to be paſſed by, without due notice*; *eſpecially, being a Man of another Nation, as well as of a different Religion*; *and what is more, of ſuch an one, as doth not teach its* Votaries *ſo much Compaſion towards thoſe they count* Hereticks: *Neither let me forget the Governour of* Carolina, *whoſe Generoſity*

rosity compleated what the Governour of Augusteen had begun, in assisting and cherishing these our afflicted Friends and Country-Folks; with which, I shall conclude these Remarks, to treat more particularly, concerning that Faithful Servant of the Lord, Robert Barrow, who was one of this Company.

This Man of God, whose Habitation was in one of the Northern Counties of England, was early Convinced of the blessed Truth of God, professed by the People called Quakers, and soon after had a Dispensation of the Gospel committed to him. He lived, in his Native Country, in esteem amongst his Neighbours, for his Godly Conversation; and honoured in the Church of God, as an Elder, who had abode Faithful in his Testimony, both in Preaching the Gospel, Suffering for the same, and Behaving himself answerable thereunto. And in the Year 1694. the Spirit of God (from whom he first had his Commission) requiring him to come over into these parts, to Preach the Gospel here also; he was not disobedient to the Heavenly Call, but gave up to do the Will of God, though in a Cross to his own, as appeared by an Expression of his, before he left England, which was to this effect, That he had rather immediately have laid down his natural Life there, if by so doing he could have kept his Peace with God, than to have crossed the Seas to America. Well, hither he came; and after he had throughly Visited these parts, he took Ship for the West-Indian Islands; and at length, was returning from Jamaica to this Town of Philadelphia, when these Calamities, mentioned in the ensuing Journal, befel him: How he behaved himself under them is therein expressed, with what Patience he was carried through them, with what Faith he overcame, even the very worst of Men; so that it may be said, He was more than a Conqueror over those Blood-thirsty Canibals; looking to Him who was Invisible, and by his Grace seeing beyond Them and their Cruelty; by Prayer, Wrestling with God for a Blessing; even the Blessing of being delivered out of their Bar-

barous Hands, and laying his Bones amongſt Faithful Friends; and ſo effectual were his fervent Prayers, that they prevailed with God; and ſo gracious was his God unto him, that he ſealed an aſſurance upon his Spirit, That his Prayers were heard, and ſhould in due time be anſwered, before he was yet off his Knees. And, doubtleſs, he was made a Strength and a Comfort to his Companions in Affliction, whoſe remembrance will not be eaſily blotted out of their Minds.

One Remarkable Paſſage I cannot well omit, which demonſtrates he had well learn'd of Him who is a God of Truth, to ſpeak the Truth upon all occaſions, though with the hazard of his Life. For, as the Reader may obſerve in the Series of this following Relation, theſe poor People, for the Safe-guard of their Lives, had aſſumed the name of Spaniards; ſome on that account, aſſerting what was wrong, others concealing the Truth; yet this Honeſt-hearted Man, being directly asked the Queſtion, Nickaleer, Nickaleer? (their word for Engliſh-Men) could do neither; but in Simplicity anſwered, Yes; being asked ſo concerning another, he again anſwered, Yes. Yet, though for his plain dealing, he was ſtripp'd of his Clothes, which till then he had ſaved, God ſuffered not theſe Savages to touch his Life, or the Lives of any of his Company.

Thus he paſſed through this Afflicting Trial, and at length arrived at this place on the 1ſt Day of the 2d Month, 1697. though in much Weakneſs; having been taken very ill of the Belly-ach and Flux at Auguſteen; of which he never recovered, but ſtill grew worſe and worſe, to his dying Day. It was about the 8th hour in the Evening when the Barkentine, he was Paſſenger in, arrived at this place. Divers Friends went on Board, in order to get him a Shoar, but he being in a very weak Condition, they could not remove him at that time. He declared, His great ſatisfaction, that the Lord had granted his Requeſt, that he might lay down his Bones in this place; that his Heart was ſtrong, and he hoped he might firſt ſee Friends again

at

at the Meeting. He made mention of the Goodneſs of God to him, and that his Preſence had attended him in all his Exerciſes.

The next Morning, being the 2d of the 2d Month, divers Friends went on Board, to help the Veſſel up to a Warf, in order to get him on Shoar; in which time he ſpake as before related, God's Power attending him. *About the 7th hour, divers Friends carried him in a* Hammocker *(being wrap'd up in a Blanket, and Clothes to keep him warm) to the Houſe of* Samuel Carpenter, *where he declared,* The Goodneſs of God to him; and that his Heart was yet ſtrong, and his Memory and Underſtanding good. After which he was ſhifted, and then ſlept a conſiderable time.

On the ſame Day, ſome Friends coming into the Room to viſit him, at the ſight of them he ſeemed to rejoyce; and, putting forth his Hand, was ready to embrace them in much Love, and in a very tender frame of Spirit. The Friends expreſſed their gladneſs to ſee him; but ſaid, They were ſorry to ſee him ſo very weak: *To which he replied,* Although my Body be weak, my Mind is ſound, and Memory good. *And further ſaid,* The Lord hath been very good to me, all along unto this very Day; and this Morning hath ſweetly refreſhed me. *And further added,* The Lord hath anſwered my Deſire; for I deſired Content, and that I might come to this place, to lay my Bones amongſt you. *And afterwards ſaid,* It is a good thing to have a Conſcience void of Offence, both towards God, and towards Men.

On the 4th Day of the 2d Month, being the 1ſt Day of the Week, about the 5th hour in the Morning, he deſired a Friend to write for him to his dear Wife, To remember his dear Love to her; and to let her know of his Travels, and being here; and that the Lord was with him; that his outward Affairs were ſettled; and that ſhe had wherewith-all to live on. *He further ſaid, divers Friends being*

being preſent, That the Lord was with him, and all things were well; and that he had nothing to do, but to Dye: *And accordingly on this Day he departed; and on the 3d Day following, being the 6th Day of the 2d Month, was buried in Friends Burying-ground, in this Town of* Philadelphia.

And now, having brought my Relation, concerning this good Man, to the laſt Period of his Life, I might very well have put a Period to my Preface: *But that I foreſee, Some Perſons may be ready to ſay,* Here is an account of very ſtrange Paſſages, but of what Credit is the Relator? May we depend upon his Authority, without danger of being impoſed upon? *To ſuch I anſwer, He is a Man well known in this Town, of good Credit and Repute; on whoſe Fidelity and Veracity, thoſe who have any knowledge of him, will readily rely, without ſuſpecting Fallacy. But,* that in the Mouth of two or three Witneſſes every thing may be eſtabliſhed, *beſides him and his Wife, a Perſon, whoſe reſidence (when at home) is in this Town, viz.* Joſeph Kirle, *the Maſter of the* Barkentine, *in which they ſuffered Shipwrack, a Man of an honeſt Character amongſt his Neighbours, had the Peruſal of it, before it went to the Preſs, and approved it. With which I ſhall conclude, wiſhing my* Reader *much ſatisfaction in the Reading of it; but never the Unhappineſs of Experiencing, in proper Perſon, the truth of it.*

A Journal *of the Travels of ſeveral Perſons, with their Sufferings, being caſt away in the* Gulph *(among the* Canibals *) of* Florida, *&c.*

The Perſons Names, *viz.*

Joſeph Kirle, Commander of the *Barkentine-Reformation.*

Richard Limpeny, Mate. *Thomas Fownes.*
Solomon Creſſon. *Thomas Jemmet.*
Joſeph Buckley. *Nathaniel Randal.* } Marriners.
John Hilliard, the Maſter's Boy.
Ben. the Maſters Negro.

Jonathan Dickenſon. *Robert Barrow.*
Mary Dickenſon. *Benjamin Allen.* } Paſſengers.
Jonathan Dickenſon, a Sucking Child, Six Months old.

Peter. London. Jack. Cæſar. Negro Men.
Cajoe, a Child. *Hagar. Sarah. Bella.* } Belonging to *Jonathan Dickenſon.*
Suſanna. Quenſa. Negro Women.
Venus, an *Indian* Girle.

THE Twenty-third Day of the Sixth Month, call'd *Auguſt*, 1696. Being in Company with Twelve or Thirteen Sail of Merchant-Men, under the Convoy of the *Hampſhire*-Frigot, Captain *Fletcher* Commander, Sailed from *Port-Royal*, in *Jamaica*, we being bound for *Penſilvania.*

The

The 24th Day, About Noon came a Sloop from *Port-Royal*, meeting us off *Portland*; gave an Account of the French Fleet's being at *Cape Antonio*.

This Evening we lay by off *Black-Rivers*-Mouth, in order to go the next Morning to *Blewfield*; but it being Calm for many Days following, the Current drove to Weſtward of the Iſland.

The 31ſt Day, This Evening we loſt ſight of the *Hampſhire*-Frigot, and then beat to Windward again.

The 1ſt Day, the 7th Month, we anchored to Weſtward of *Savina la Mar*, and loſt our Anchor.

The 2d Day, We got in *Blewfield* Road to Water.

The 4th Day, This Morning we Sailed from *Blewfield*, intending our Paſſage through the Gulph.

The 14th Day, About Noon, were a Breaſt with *Cape Antonio*; and about a League to the Eaſtwards off the *Cape* was a Fire, making a great Smoak: At length People appeared on the Bay, making ſigns for us to put on Shoar; but having a freſh Gale, and not knowing who they were, our Maſter would not.

This Day we made the Table-land of the *Havana*, and this Evening ſtood over for *Cape Florida*; but about Eight or Nine at Night we ſaw two Lights, being about a Mile from us; we fearing we were got amongſt the French Fleet, tacked, and ſtood for the *Haven*.

The 18th Day, This Morning no Sail appeared, and being moſt of the Day Calm, we lay about Four Leagues off the *Havana*; we had a fair Wind, and were deſigned for that Port, to enquire of the French Fleet. This Afternoon came a Turnado from the Land, and our Maſter being on the Quarter-Deck, our Boom gibing knocked him down, and broke his Leg; which Accident was grievous to him and us; but having things ſuitable, with a little Experience, ſet it. At this time had I Four of my Family very Sick;

Sick; one whereof was an *Indian* Girl, being juſt as I had bound up the Maſter's Leg, taken with Fits, which continued ſome Hours, and then ſhe died. This Evening we ſtood over for *Cape Florida*, having the Wind North-Eaſterly.

The 12th Day, This Morning the Wind not being fair, we ſtood up for *Cuba*; and about Sun-riſing we eſpyed the Sails that we ſaw before, they ſtanding as we ſtood: Therefore we ſuppoſed them to be ſome of our Company; we wronged them in Sailing, and by Noon loſt ſight of them. About Four this Afternoon we eſpyed a Ship, to the Eaſtward of us (we being about Four Leagues off Shoar, and about Fifteen Leagues to Eaſtward of the *Havana*) ſuppoſing her to be a *French-Man*, therefore ſtood in for the Shoar; but ſhe gained on us: Then a Turnado ſprang up, and a great Shower of Rain followed, which hid us. Hereupon we tacked, and ſtood over for *Florida*. Night came on, that we ſaw no more of that Sail, having the Wind fair.

The 20th Day, This Morning we were in the *Gulph* having a fair Wind, and ſeeing the two Ships following us, we believed them to be of our Company.

The 21ſt Day, This Morning the Wind at Eaſt, and ſhifting Northerly.

The 22d Day, This Day the Storm began at *N. E.*

The 23d Day, About One a Clock in the Morning we felt our Veſſel ſtrike ſome few ſtrokes, and then ſhe Floated again, for five or ſix Minutes, before ſhe ran faſt a Ground, where ſhe beat violently at firſt; the Wind was violent, and it was very dark, that our Marriners could ſee no Land: The Seas broke over us, that we were in a quarter of an hour Floating in the Cabin: We endeavoured to get a Candle lighted, which in a little time was accompliſhed. By this time we felt the Veſſel not to ſtrike ſo often; but

ſeveral

ſeveral of her Timbers were broken, and ſome Plank ſtarted; the Seas continued breaking over us, and no Land to be ſeen. We concluded to keep in the Veſſel as long as ſhe would hold together. About the Third Hour this Morning, we ſuppoſed we ſaw Land at ſome conſiderable diſtance: And at this time we found the Water began to run out of the Veſſel; and at Day-light we perceived we were upon the Shoar, on a Beach lying on the Breach of the Sea; which, at times, as the Surges of the Sea reverſed, was dry. In taking a view of our Veſſel, we found that the Violence of the Weather had forced many ſorts of the Sea-Birds on board of our Veſſel; ſome of which were, by force of Wind, blown into, and under our Hen-Cubs, and many remained alive. Our Hogs and Sheep were waſhed away, and ſwam on Shoar, except one of the Hogs, which remained in the Veſſel. We rejoyced at this our Preſervation from the raging Seas; but at the ſame Inſtant feared the ſad Conſequences that followed; yet, having Hopes ſtill, we got our Sick and Lame on Shoar; alſo our Proviſions, with Sparrs and Sails to make a Tent. I went, with one *Negro*, to view the Land, and ſeek the moſt convenient place for that purpoſe. But the Wilderneſs Country looked very diſmal, having no Trees, but only Sand-Hills, covered with ſhrubby *Palmetto*, the ſtalks of which were prickly, that there was no walking amongſt them: I eſpied a place almoſt a Furlong within that Beach, being a Bottom; to this place I with my *Negro* ſoon cut a Paſſage, the Storm and Rain continuing. Thither I got my Wife and Sick Child, being ſix Months, and twelve days old; alſo *Robert Barrow*, an aged Man, who had been Sick about five or ſix Months; our Maſter, who ſome days paſt had broke his Leg, and my Kinſman *Benjamin Allen*, who had been very ill, with a violent Fever, moſt part of the Voyage: Theſe, with

others,

others, we got to the place, under the ſhelter of ſome few Buſhes, which broke ſome of the Wind, but kept none of the Rain from them; I got a Fire made: The moſt of our People were getting Proviſions a Shoar; our Cheſts, Trunks, and the reſt of our Clothing, were all very wet and cold.

About the Eighth or Ninth hour, came two *Indian*-Men (being naked, except a ſmall piece of plaited work, of Straws, which juſt hid their private Parts, and faſtned behind like a Horſe-Tail in likeneſs, made of a ſort of Silk-Graſs) from the *Southward*, running fiercely, and foaming at the Mouth, having no Weapons but their Knives, and forthwith, not making any ſtop, violently ſeized the two firſt of our Men they met with, who were carrying Corn from the Veſſel to the top of the Bank, where I ſtood to receive it, and put it into a Cask; they uſed no Violence, for the Men reſiſted not; but taking them under the Arm, brought them towards me: Their Countenance was very Furious and Bloody: They had their Hair tyed in a Roll behind, in which ſtuck two Bones ſhaped, one like a Broad Arrow, the other a Spear Head; the reſt of our Men followed from the Veſſel, asking me what they ſhould do, whether they ſhould get their Guns to kill theſe two; but I perſwaded them otherwiſe, deſiring them to be quiet, ſhewing their inability to defend us from what would follow, but to put our Truſt in the Lord, who was able to defend to the uttermoſt. I walked towards the place where our Sick and Lame were, the two *Indian* Men following me, I told them the *Indians* were come and coming upon us: And whilſt theſe two (ſetting the Men looſe) ſtood with a wild furious Conttenance, looking upon us; I thought with my ſelf to give them ſome Tobacco and Pipes, which they greedily ſnatch'd from me, and making a ſnuffing Noiſe, like a Wild-Beaſt, turned their backs upon us, and run away. We

We communed together, and conſidered our Condition, being among a barbarous People, ſuch as were generally accounted *Men-Eaters*, believing thoſe two were gone to alarm their People: We ſat our ſelves down, expecting Cruelty and hard Death, except it ſhould pleaſe the Almighty God to work wonderfully for our Deliverance. In this deep Concernment ſome of us were not left without Hopes; bleſſed be the Name of the Lord, in whom we truſted.

As we were under a deep Exerciſe and Concernment, a Motion aroſe from one of us, that if we ſhould put our ſelves under the Denomination of *Spaniards*, (it being known that that Nation had ſome Influence on them) and one of us, named *Solomon Creſſon*, ſpeaking *Spaniſh* Language well, it was hop'd this might be a means for our delivery; to which, the moſt of the Company aſſented.

Within two or three hours after the departure of the two *Indians*, ſome of our People being near the Beach or Strand, returned and ſaid, The *Indians* were coming in a very great Number, all running and ſhouting. About this time the Storm was much abated, the Rain ceaſed, and the Sun appeared, which had been hid from us ſeveral days. The *Indians* went all to the Veſſel, caſting forth what-ever they could lay hold on, except Rum, Sugar, Moloſſoes, Beef and Pork.

But their *Caſſekey* (for ſo they call their King) with about thirty more, came down to us in a furious manner, having a diſmal Aſpect, and foaming at the Mouth; their Weapons were large *Spaniſh* Knives, except their *Caſſekey*'s, who had a Baggonet, that belonged to the Maſter of our Veſſel; they ruſhed in upon us, and cried, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*; we underſtood them not at firſt; they repeating it unto us often, at laſt they cried, *Eſpania*, or *Spaniard*; by which

we

we underſtood them, that at firſt they meant *Engliſh*; but they were anſwered to the latter in *Spaniſh*, Yea, to which they replied, No *Spania*, no; but all cry'd *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*: We ſitting on our Cheſts, Boxes and Trunks, and ſome on the Ground, the *Indians* ſurrounded us; we ſtirred nor moved not, but ſat all, or moſt of us, very Calm and Still, ſome of us in a good frame of Spirit, being freely given up to the Will of God.

Whilſt we were thus ſitting, as a People almoſt unconcern'd, theſe Bloody-minded Creatures placed themſelves each behind one, kicking and throwing away the Buſhes that were nigh, or under their Feet; the *Caſſekey* had placed himſelf behind me, ſtanding on the Cheſt which I ſat upon; they all having their Arms extended, with their Knives in their Hands, ready to execute their Bloody Deſign, ſome taking hold of ſome of us by the Heads, with their Knees ſet againſt our Shoulders; in this Poſture they ſeem'd to wait for the *Caſſekey* to begin: They were high in words, which we underſtood not. But on a ſudden, it pleaſed the Lord to work wonderfully for our Preſervation, and inſtantly all theſe Savage-Men were ſtruck Dumb, and like Men amazed, the ſpace of a quarter of an hour; in which time their Countenances fell, and they looked like another People. They quitted their places they had taken behind us, and came in amongſt us, requiring to have all our Cheſts, Trunks and Boxes unlock'd, which being done, they divided all that was in them. Our Money the *Caſſekey* took unto himſelf, privately hiding it in the Buſhes; then they went to pulling off our Clothes, leaving each of us only a pair of Breeches, or an old Coat, except my Wife and Child, *Robert Barrow*, and our Maſter, from whom they took but little this day: Having thus done, they asked us again, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*? But we anſwered, by ſaying, *Penſilvania*.

We began to enquire after St. *Auguſteen*, alſo would talk of St. *a Lucea*, which was a Town that lay about a Degree to the Northward; but they cunningly would ſeem to perſwade us, that they both lay to the Southward: We ſignified to them, that they lay to the Northward; and we would talk of the *Havana*, that lay to the Southward. Theſe places they had heard of, and knew which way they lay.

At length, the *Caſſekey* told us, how long it was to St. *a Lucea*, by Days Travel; but cared not to hear us mention St. *Auguſteen*. They would ſignifie by ſigns, We ſhould go to the Southward. We anſwered, That we muſt go to the Northward, for *Auguſteen*. When they found they could not otherwiſe perſwade us, they ſignified, that we ſhould go to the Southward, for the *Havana*, and that it was but a little way.

We gave them to underſtand, that we came that way, and were for the Northward; all which took place with them. We perceived, that the *Caſſekey*'s Heart was tendered towards us; for he kept moſtly with us, and would the remaining part of this day keep off the *Petty-Robbers*, which would have had our few Rags from us. Some time before Night we had a Shower of Rain, whereupon the *Caſſekey* made ſigns for us to build ſome Shelter; upon which we got our Tent up, and ſome Leaves to lie upon.

About this time our Veſſel lay dry on Shoar, and the *Indians* gathered themſelves together, Men and Women, ſome Hundreds in number. Having got all the Goods out of the Veſſel, and covered the Bay for a large diſtance, open'd all the Stuffs and Linnen, and ſpread them to dry. They would touch no ſort of ſtrong Drink, Sugar, nor Moloſſoes, but left it in the Veſſel. They Shouted, and made great Noiſes in the time of Plunder. Night coming on, the *Caſſekey* put thoſe Cheſts and Trunks, which he had reſerved for himſelf, into our Tent;

Tent; which pleaſed us, and gave an expectation of his company; for he was now become a Defender of us from the Rage of others. The *Caſſekey* went down to the Water-ſide, amongſt his People, and returned with three old Coats, that were wet and torn, which he gave us; one whereof I had. We made a Fire at each end of our Tent, and laid our ſelves down, it being dark: But hearing hideous Noiſes, and fearing that they were not ſatisfied, we expected them upon us. The chief *Indian* (or *Caſſekey*) lay in the Tent upon his Cheſts. And about Mid-night we heard a Company of *Indians* coming from the Veſſel towards us, making terrible Shouts, and coming fiercely up to the Tent; the *Caſſekey* called to them, which cauſed them to ſtand. It ſeem'd they had kill'd a Hog, and brought him; ſo the *Caſſekey* asked us, if we would eat the Hog? *Solomon Creſſon*, by our deſire, anſwered him, That we uſed not to eat at that time of the Night; whereupon they threw the Hog down before the Tent, and the *Caſſekey* ſent them away. They went Shouting to the Sea-ſhoar, where there were ſome Hundreds of them, Revelling about our Wreck.

The 25th of the 7th Month, the 6th day of the Week.

This Morning, having purpoſed to endeavour for Liberty to paſs to the Northward, *Solomon* opened the matter to the *Caſſekey*, who anſwered, We muſt go to his Town to the Southward.

This occaſioned us to preſs him more urgently, to let us go for St. *a Lucea*, (this place having a *Spaniſh* Name, ſuppoſed to have found it under the Government of that Nation, whence we might expect Relief) But the *Caſſekey* told us, That it was about two or three Day's Journey thither; and that, when we came there, we ſhould have our Throats and Scalps cut, and be ſhot, burn'd, and eaten. We thought that Information was but to divert us, ſo that we were more earneſt to go;

but he ſternly denied us, ſaying, We muſt go to his Town.

About Eight a Clock this Morning, the *Caſſekey* came into our Tent, and ſet himſelf amongſt us, asking the old Queſtion, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*? Directing his Speech to one particular of us, who in ſimplicity anſwered, *Yes*: Which cauſed the *Caſſekey* to ask the ſaid Perſon, If another Perſon, which he pointed to, was *Nickaleer*? He anſwered, *Yes*. Then he ſaid, *Totus* (or all) *Nickaleer*; and went from amongſt us: Returning in a ſhort time, with ſome of his Men with him, and a-freſh they went greedily to ſtrip my *Wife* and *Child*, *Robert Barrow*, and our *Maſter*, who had eſcaped till now. Thus were we left almoſt Naked, till the Feud was ſomething abated; and then we got ſomewhat from them, which diſpleaſed ſome of them. We then cut our Tents in pieces, and got the moſt of our Clothing out of it; which the *Indians* perceiving, took the Remains from us. We Men had moſt of us *Breeches*, and pieces of *Canvas*; and all the Company interceded for my Wife, that all was not taken from her. About Noon, the *Indians* having removed all the Plunder off the *Bay*, and many of them gone; a Guard was provided, arm'd with Bows and Arrows, with whom we were ſummoned to march, and a Burden provided for every one to carry, that was any ways able. Our Maſter, with his broken Leg, was help'd along by his Negro *Ben*. My Wife was forced to carry her Child, they not ſuffering any of us to relieve her: But if any of us offer'd to lay down our Burden, we were threatned to be ſhot. Thus were we forced along the *Beach*, bare-footed.

We had ſaved one of the *Maſter's Quadrants*, and *Seamens Calender*, with two other Books. As we walked along the *Bay*, (the time ſuiting) our Mate, *Richard Limpeny*, took an Obſervation, and we found our ſelves

ſelves to be in the Latitude of twenty ſeven Degrees and eight Minutes: Some of the *Indians* were offended at it, when he held up his Quadrant to obſerve, one would draw an Arrow to ſhoot him; but it pleaſed God hitherto to prevent them from ſhedding any of our Blood.

One Paſſage I have omitted: Two of our *Marriners*, named *Thomas Fownes* and *Richard Limpeny*, went forth this Morning, from our Tent, down to the Bay, where the *Indians* were, and viewing of them at ſome diſtance, an *Indian*-Man came running upon them, with his Kniſe in his Hand, took hold of *Thomas Fownes* to Stab him; but the ſaid *Thomas* fell on his Knees, uſing a *Spaniſh* Ceremony, and begged not to kill him; whereupon the *Indian* deſiſted, and bid him be gone to the place from whence he came. The ſaid *Thomas*, at his return, acquainted us how narrowly he had eſcaped.

After we had travelled about five Miles along the deep Sand, the Sun being extream hot, we came to an Inlet; on the other ſide was the *Indian-Town*, being little *Wigwams* made of ſmall Poles ſtuck in the Ground, which they bended one to another, making an Arch, and covered them with *Thatch* of ſmall *Palmetto-leaves*; here we were commanded to ſit down, and the *Caſſekey* came to us, who with his hand ſcratch'd a hole in the Sand, about a Foot deep, and came to Water, which he made Signs for us to come and drink, we being extream thirſty, did, but the Water was almoſt Salt. Whilſt we ſate here, we ſaw great Fires making on the other ſide of the Inlet, which ſome of us thought was preparing for us. After an hour's time being ſpent here, at length came an *Indian* with a ſmall *Cannoo* from the other ſide, and I, with my Wife and Child, and *Robert Barrow*, were ordered to go in; the ſame *Cannoo* was but juſt wide enough for us to ſit

down in; over we were carried, and being landed, the Man made ſigns for us to walk to the *Wigwams*, which we did; but the young *Indians* would ſeem to be frightned, and flie from us. We were directed to a *Wigwam*, which afterwards we underſtood to be the *Caſſekey*'s: It was about a Man's height to the top; Herein was the *Caſſekey*'s Wife, and ſome old Women, ſitting on a Cabbin, made of Sticks, about a foot high, covered with a Mat; they made ſigns for us to ſit down on the Ground, which we did. The *Caſſekey*'s Wife having a young Child ſucking at her Breaſt, gave it to another Woman, and would have my Child, which my Wife was very loath to ſuffer; yet ſhe would not be denyed, but took our Child and ſuckled it at her Breaſt, viewing and feeling it from top to toe, and at length returned it to my Wife. And by this time was another parcel of our People come over, and ſitting down by the *Wigwam* ſide, one *Indian* brought a Fiſh boiled, on a Palmetto-Leaf, and ſet it down amongſt us, making ſigns for us to eat; but our Exerciſe was too great for us to have any Inclination to receive Food; at length our People were brought over, and afterwards came the *Caſſekey*; as ſoon as he came to his *Wigwam*, he ſet himſelf to work, got ſome Stakes, and ſtuck them in a row, joyning to his *Wigwam*, and tyed ſome Sticks, whereon were theſe ſmall *Palmettoes* tyed, and faſtned them to the Stakes, about three Foot high, and lay'd two or three Mats made of Reeds down by his Shelter; which, it ſeems, he made for us, to break the Wind off us, and ordered us to lie down there; which we did, as many as the Mats would hold, the reſt lay on the Ground by us. The *Caſſekey* went into his *Wigwam*, and ſeated himſelf on his Cabbin croſs-legged, having a Basket of *Palmetto-Berries* brought him, which he eat very greedily; after which came ſome *Indians* in to him, and talk'd much. Night came on,

on, the Moon being up, an *Indian*, who performeth their *Ceremonies*, ſtood out, looking full at the Moon, making a hideous Noiſe, and crying out, acting like a Mad-man, for the ſpace of half an hour, all the *Indians* being ſilent till he had done; after which they all made a fearful Noiſe, ſome like the Barking of a Dog, Wolf, and other ſtrange Sounds; after this, one gets a Log, and ſets himſelf down, holding the Stick or Log upright on the Ground, and ſeveral others getting about him, making a hideous Noiſe, Singing to our Amazement; at length their Women joyned Conſort, making the Noiſe more terrible; this they continued till Midnight. Towards Morning was great Dews; our Fire being expended, we were extream Cold.

This Morning, the *Caſſekey* looking on us with a mild Aſpect, ſent his Son with his ſtriking Staff to the *Inlet*, to ſtrike Fiſh for us, which was performed with great Dexterity; for ſome of us walked down with him, and though we looked very earneſtly when he threw his Staff from him, could not ſee a Fiſh, at which time he ſaw it, and brought it on Shoar on the end of his Staff. Sometimes he would run ſwiftly purſuing a Fiſh, and ſeldom miſt when he darted at him. In two hours time he got as many Fiſh as would ſerve twenty Men: There were others alſo Fiſhing at the ſame time, ſo that Fiſh was plenty; but the ſenſe of our Condition ſtayed our hungry Stomacks, for ſome amongſt us thought they would feed us, to feed themſelves.

The *Caſſekey* went this Morning towards our Veſſel; in his abſence the other *Indians* looked very untowardly upon us, which created a Jealouſie of their Cruelty yet to come.

This Afternoon we ſaw a great Fire, nigh the place of our Veſſel; whereupon we concluded, that our Veſſel and our Boat were Burn'd; whereupon we

were almoſt confirmed, that they deſigned to deſtroy us. About Sun-ſetting the *Caſſekey* came home; we ſpake to him, he anſwered us, and ſeem'd very affable, which we liked well. Night drawing on, and the Wind ſhifting *Northward*, we removed our Shelter, and added the Mats to it to break the Wind off us, which blowed cold, and laid our ſelves on the Sand. About an hour within Night came a parcel of *Indians* from the Southward, being all arm'd with *Bows* and *Arrows*, and coming near our Tent, ſome of us eſpy'd them, whereupon they ſquatted down: This ſeemed a freſh motive of Danger; and we awakened thoſe of us that were fallen a-ſleep, and bid them prepare, for things ſeemed dangerous, we ſuppoſing they were come to forward our Deſtruction, or to carry us to the Southward; they ſat thus a conſiderable time; at length they diſtributed themſelves to the *Wigwams*: Thus would Danger often appear unto us, and almoſt ſwallow us up; but at times we ſhould be ſet over it, having a ſecret Hope, that God would work our Deliverance, having preſerved us from ſo many Perils.

Sometime before Night, *Robert Barrow* was exhorting us to be patient; and in a godly manner did he expound that Text of Scripture, *Becauſe thou haſt kept the Word of my Patience*, &c. *Rev.* 3. 10. After which he ended with a moſt fervent Prayer, deſiring of the Lord, that whereas he had ſuffered us to be caſt amongſt a Barbarous and Heatheniſh People, if that it was his bleſſed Will, He would preſerve and deliver us from amongſt them, that our Names might not be buried in Oblivion, and that he might lay his Body amongſt Faithful Friends: And at the cloſe of his Prayer, he ſeem'd to have an aſſurance that his Petition would be granted: In all which, ſome of us were livingly refreſhed and ſtrengthened.

The

The 27th of the 7th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Morning we again uſed our endeavours with the *Caſſekey*, that we might go to the *Northward* for *Auguſteen*; his Anſwer was, We ſhould be all kill'd, but at length we prevailed, and he ſaid on the Morrow we ſhould go: Hereupon, he took three *Negre* Men (one of *Joſeph Kirle*'s, and two of mine) and with a *Cannoo* went up the Sound.

This day the *Indians* were buſie with what they had taken out of our Veſſel, and would have imployed all of us to do, ſome one thing, ſome another, for them; but we not knowing the Conſequence, endeavoured to ſhun it, and would deny their demands: But ſome of our Men did anſwer their deſires in making and ſewing ſome Cloth together, ſtringing our Beds, mending of Locks of the Cheſts, *&c.* Whatever they thought was a-miſs they would be putting upon us to Mend, ſtill we wholly refuſed; at which time I heard a ſaying, that came from one of the chief *Indians*, thus [*Engliſh Son of a Bitch*] which words ſtarted me; for I did believe they had had ſome of our Nation in their Poſſeſſion, of whom they had heard ſuch an Expreſſion: I paſſed away from the *Wigwam* with much trouble.

This day, being the firſt of the Week, we having a large Bible, and a Book of *Robert Barclay*'s, ſome one or other was often reading in them: But being moſt of us ſat together, *Robert Barrow* deſired our People to wait upon the Lord; in which time *Robert* had a Word in ſeaſon unto us, and after wards went to Prayer, all the *Indians* coming about us; and ſome younger ſort would be Mocking, but not to our Diſturbance: The Elder ſort ſtood very modeſtly the whole time: After Prayer ended, they all withdrew quietly; but ſome of them (eſpecially the *Caſſekey*'s eldeſt Son) would take great delight in our Reading, and would take

take the *Bible*, or other Book, and give to one or other to read; the ſound of which pleaſed them; for they would ſit quietly, and very attentively, to hear us.

The *Caſſekey* having been gone the moſt part of the Day, with three *Negroes* in our Boat coming over the Bar into the Inlet: We rejoyced to ſee our Boat, for we thought ſhe had been Burn'd. Our *Negroes* told us, They went up the Sound with the *Caſſekey*, and landed near the place where our Tent had been: The chief Buſineſs was, to remove the Money from one place to another, and bury it. This old Man would truſt our People, but not his own. After that was done, they went to the place where our Veſſel was Burn'd: They launched our Boat, in which the old *Caſſekey* put his Cheſts, wherein was our Linnen, and other of our Trade. Alſo they got a ſmall Runlet, which they filled with Wine out of a Quarter-Cask that was left, and brought Sugar out of the Wreck, which was not conſumed with the Fire. By this time came the *Caſſekey*, and other *Negro*, in the *Cannoo*. He told us, On the Morrow we ſhould go with our Boat; this was cheerful News unto us. All this time ſome *Indians* had been out, and brought home ſome *Oyſters*; and the *Caſſekey* gave us ſome, bidding us take what we had a mind to. A little before Night, the *Caſſekey* opened his Cheſt and Boxes: And his Wife came, and took what was in them from him. But he ſeem'd very generous to my Wife and Child, and gave her ſeveral things which were uſeful to her and our Child.

Our Boat was very Leaky, ſo that we got her into a Creek to ſink her, that the Water might ſwell her.

The 28th of the 7th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning we waited an opportunity to get leave to depart, which was granted us. Whereupon we asked for ſuch things as they did not make uſe of, *viz.* a great

great Glaſs, wherein was five or ſix pound of Butter, ſome Sugar, the Rundlet of Wine, and ſome Balls of Chocolate; All which was granted us, alſo a Boul to heave Water out of the Boat: But the *Caſſekey* would have a *Negro* Boy of mine, named *Cæſar*, to which I could not tell what to ſay; but he was reſolved on it. We got down to the Water-ſide, and ſet all our People over that were to Travel; and *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, I, my Wife and Child, with two of our Marriners, went in the Boat, and rowed along Shoar *Northwards*, but the *Caſſekey* would have us to have gone with our Boat up the Sound: We ſuppoſed the Sound was a great River, and therefore were not willing to take his Advice, having no knowledge; but his Counſel was good, as we found afterwards, for the conveniency of paſſage.

The *Caſſekey*, and ſome other *Indians*, went with our People towards our Wreck, we rowing along Shoar, and our Boat very leaky, that one Perſon had imploy enough to heave out the Water.

Juſt before we left the *Indian*-Town, ſeveral *Indians* were for taking the little Cloths and Rags we had got; but calling out to the *Caſſekey*, he would cauſe them to let us alone.

Solomon Creſſon was mightily in one *Indian*'s favour, who would hardly ſtir from his *Wigwam*, but *Solomon* muſt be with him, and go Arm in Arm; which *Indian*, amongſt his Plunder, had a Morning Gown, which he put on *Solomon*, and *Solomon* had worn it moſt of the time we were there; but when the time of our departure came, an *Indian* unrob'd him, and left only a pair of Breeches, and ſeemed very Angry.

It was high Noon when we left our Wreck (ſhe being burn'd down to her Floor-Timbers which lay in the Sand) we ſetting forward, ſome in the Boat, the reſt travelled along Shoar; and a little before Sun-

ſetting

ſetting our People came up with abundance of ſmall Fiſh that had been forced on Shoar, as we may ſuppoſe, by the Storm that drove us on Shoar (they lying far from the Water, being much tainted) covered the Shoar for nigh a Mile in length, of which our People gathered as many as they could carry: About Sun-ſetting we put on Shoar to refreſh our ſelves, and take a ſmall Reſpite, alſo to take my Kinſman, *Benjamin Allen*, into our Boat, for this afternoon, in his Travel, he was taken with a Fever and Ague, and we had much trouble to get him a long, he having been Sick, nigh unto Death (being firſt taken, the day before we left *Blewfield*'s Road) until about a Week before we were caſt away.

One of my *Negroes* had ſaved a Tinder-box and Flint, and we had reſerved two Knives, by which means we got a Fire, though with much difficulty, for our Tinder was bad, and all the Wood Salt-Water-Soaken; which being accompliſhed, we broiled all our Fiſh, feeding heartily on ſome of them, and the reſt we kept, not knowing when we ſhould be thus furniſhed again; for which, ſome of us were truly thankful to the God of our Mercies.

Having a large Fire, many of us got under the Lee of it, and others buried themſelves in the Sand, in hopes to get a little Sleep, that we might be ſomewhat refreſhed, and thereby be the better enabled, ſome to Travel, and ſome to Row, the remaining part of the Night; but the Sand-Flies, and *Muskettoes*, were ſo extream thick, it was impoſſible: The Moon Shining, we launched our Boat, I, and my Wife, and Child, the Maſter, *Robert Barrow*, my Kinſman *Allen*, *Solomon Creſſon*, *Joſeph Buckley*, and the Maſter's *Negro*, went in our Boat, the reſt travelled along Shoar: About midnight, or a little after, our People came by an *Indian* Town; the *Indians* came out in a great Number, but offered no Violence,

Violence, more than endeavouriug to take from them what little they had; but making ſome ſmall reſiſtance, the *Indians* were put by their purpoſe: They were very deſirous to have us come on Shoar, and would hale us, but our People would have us keep off: We were got among a parcel of Breakers, and ſo had much ado to get out to Sea.

The 29th of the 7th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This Morning about Sun-riſing we ſtood in for the Land, and looked out for our People, but could not ſee them, therefore we lay by for the ſpace of two hours, and at length ſaw them coming along, with a great many *Indians* with them. When they came a breaſt with us, the *Indians* wafted us on Shoar, but we refuſed, perceiving they were wickedly bent; they would be ever and anon ſnatching one thing or other, at which time our People would point to us in the Boat; but perceiving they could not get us on Shoar, in ſome few hours left them.

This Day Noon, *Joſeph Kirle* having his *Quadrant* and *Calander*, took an Obſervation, being in the Latitude of 27 Deg. 45 Min. About one a Clock we ſaw two *Indians* with Bows and Arrows, running to meet our People; who, when they ſaw them, at firſt they made a halt, and afterwards retreated, at which the *Indians* let fly an Arrow, which narrowly eſcaped one of them; whereupon they ſtopped; the *Indians* looked ſtrangely on them, but our People ſet forwards, and the *Indians* with them, until they came to the *Indian* Town: We ſaw our People go into the *Wigwams*, but ſtayed a very ſhort time, for the *Indians* were for taking thoſe pieces of Canvas they had, from them. They got ſome Water and ſet forward again, the two *Indians* ſtill followed them. About this time we ſaw a Sail to the Eaſtward, and we ſuppoſing it at firſt to be a Brigantine, agreed to follow her; but in a ſmall time

time we made it to be a *Cannoo* or *Boat*, with two Masts and Sails; she stood in for the Shoar, but as soon as they espy'd us, she bore away; and when she saw we made not after her, she stood a-shoar again for the *Indian* Town. Hereupon a Jealousie got amongst us, that she might go on Shoar, and get strong with Men, and then come after us; whereupon we rowed very hard, and kept an offing for some hours; but finding they came not our, we stood towards the Shoar again. This day was extream hot, and we had no Water since we left the *Indian* Town, to the Southward of our Wreck, called by the Name of *Hoe-Bay*; therefore we were desirous to get on Shoar, but when we endeavoured it we could not, for the Seas swell'd very much, and came rowling from the Eastward, so that the Seas run very hollow, and broke almost a Mile from the Shoar; our Master said, *It was impossible to get on Shoar alive*; but I being under some Exercise, was desirous to be on Shoar, and thereupon did express my self to the rest of our People; they started the Danger: All which I was as sensible of as they; yet I could not rest, but insisted upon going a Shoar; the Master and Men said, *We should not save our Lives:* But I gained so, that they attempted, and were got within half a Mile of the Shoar; but the Seas came on us so large and hollow, that one Sea had like to have overwhelmed us; we just got a-top of it before it broke, there was then no perswading them to go further, but we stood off, and designed to keep off all Night; our People being very weary, and the Sun setting, we divided, one half to get some Sleep, the other to watch, and keep the Boat's Head to the Sea. The Weather looked as though it would be bad, and the Sea increased, whereupon I began a-fresh to perswade them to go on Shoar; all were desirous, but thought it impossible; at length we resolved to venture, and so commit-

committing our ſelves to the Protection of the Almighty God, we ſtood in for the Shoar, and made ſigns to our People, that we deſigned it. And it pleaſed God to order it ſo, that we went on Shoar, as tho' there had been a Lane made through the Breakers, and were carried to the top of the Bank, where we got aged *Robert Barrow*, my Wife and Child out of the Boat, before ever a Sea came to fill us, which did as ſoon as they were got out; but we got our Boat up from the waſh of the Sea.

The two *Indians* were for taking off our Clothes, (which would not cover our Bodies) but we not being willing to yield, they would ſnatch a piece from one, and a bit from another, and run away with that, and then come again and do the like. Theſe two *Indians* took away what was given to my Wife and Child, which we knew not how to help, but exerciſed Patience.

We enquired how far it was from *St. a Lucea* (one of them ſpeaking a little *Spaniſh*) and by ſigns we underſtood it was not far. They made ſigns, that when we came there, we ſhould be put to moſt cruel Death, but we hoped otherwiſe.

At this place, within the Land, and over the Sound, our People ſaid, before it was dark, they ſaw two or three Houſes, which look'd white, as tho' they were plaiſtered with Lime, which put us in hopes that there were *Spaniards* there; ſo we ſet forwards, as the *Indians* directed, for *St. a Lucea*; they made ſigns that we ſhould come to an Inlet of the Sea, and on the other ſide was *St. a Lucea*. We travelled about four Miles, and came to the Inlet, but ſaw no Settlement on the other ſide, ſo we concluded to lye there all Night. We ſaw the tract of a large *Bear*, and other wild *Beaſts*, whereupon we ſet to work to get Wood, and then a Fire. Abundance of *Muskettoes* and *Sand-Flies* hindred

our

our Reſt; to remedy which, we digged holes in the Sand, got ſome Graſs, and laid it therein to lye upon, in order to cover our ſelves from the Flies, which moſt of us did; but it being extreme cold, and Firing ſcarce, we had little Comfort.

About Midnight we ſent our People to ſee if they could get off our Boat, and bring it into the Inlet, that we might get over to the other ſide: They went and Launched her, but the Sea was ſo rough, that there was no poſſibility of getting her off, for ſhe was ſoon filled and put to Swim, and they, Boat and all, were driven on Shoar again.

Whilſt our People were gone for our Boat, we eſpi'd ſome *Indians* in a *Cannoo*, with their Torch, a Fiſhing; we ſent for *Solomon* (who was gone to Launch the Boat) expecting they would come, ſeeing Fires, and we ſhould not tell what to ſay to them; but they did not. Here we lay watching, for no reſt could be taken.

The 30th of the 7th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning, by break of Day, we ſaw a ſmall *Cannoo* from the other ſide, put off Shoar, with two *Indians* in her, going up the River (or Sound) a Fiſhing. We hailed them in *Spaniſh*, and as ſoon as they heard and ſaw us, they made to the Shoar with all ſpeed, and away to their Town they run. We, perceiving they were ſhy of us, began to doubt of their Amity, which we had ſo much depended on; whereupon we counſelled our People how to deport themſelves, eſpecially our *Negroes*. About Sun-riſing we ſaw the *Indians* coming, running in a very great Number, with their Bows and Arrows, to the Inlet; where, having five or ſix *Cannoos*, they got into them, as many as thoſe *Cannoos* could hold; others took the Water, and ſwam over unto us: They came in the greateſt Rage that poſſibly a Barbarous People could. *Solomon* began to ſpeak *Spaniſh* to them; but they anſwered not till they came

came a Shoar, ſome diſtance from us, and then coming running upon us, they cryed out *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*? We all ſat ſtill, expecting Death, and that in a moſt Barbarous Manner. They that did ſpeak unto them could not be heard. But they ruſhed violently on us, rending and tearing thoſe few Clothes we had; they that had Breeches had ſo many about them, that they hardly touched the Ground, till they were ſhaken out of them; they tore all from my Wife, and eſpying her Hair-Lace, ſome were going to cut the Hair, away to get it; but, like greedy Dogs, another ſnatch'd and tore it off. As for our poor young Child, they ſnatch'd from it what little it had, as though they would have ſhaken and torn it, Limb from Limb. After they had taken all from us but our Lives, they began to talk one to another, vehemently Foaming at Mouth, like wild *Boars*, and taking their *Bows* and *Arrows*, with other *Weapons*, cryed out *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*? *Solomon* ſpoke in *Spaniſh* to them, and ſaid, We were *Spaniards*; but they would not hear him; and continued crying out *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*; withal drawing their *Arrows* to the head. But ſuddenly we perceived them to look about and liſten, and then deſiſted to proſecute their Bloody Deſign. One of them took a pair of *Breeches*, and gave it to my Wife. We brought our great *Bible*, and a large *Book* of *Robert Barclay*'s, to this place. And being all ſtripp'd as Naked as we were Born, and endeavouring to hide our Nakedneſs; theſe *Canibals* took the *Books*, and tearing out the Leaves, would give each of us a Leaf to cover us, which we took from them; at which time they would deride and ſmite us; and inſtantly another of them would ſnatch away what the other gave us, ſmiting and deriding us withal.

Robert Barrow, with my Self, Wife and Child, were ordered to go into a *Cannoo*, to be carried to the other

ſide of the Inlet, being a Furlong over; four *Indians* being in the *Cannoo* to paddle; when we came to the other ſide, within a *Cannoo*'s length or two of the Shoar a number of *Indians*, with their *Bows* and *Arrows*, came running into the Water, ſome to their Knees, ſome deeper, having their *Bows* and *Arrows* drawn up, crying out, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*; which they continued without ceaſing. The *Indians* that brought us over leap'd out of the *Cannoo*, and ſwam a-ſhoar, fearing they ſhould be ſhot. But in this juncture, it pleaſed God to tender the Hearts of ſome of them towards us, eſpecially the *Caſſekey*'s Wife, and ſome of the chiefeſt amongſt them, who were made Inſtruments to intercede for us, and ſtop the Rage of the Multitude, who ſeem'd not to be ſatisfy'd without our Blood. The *Caſſekey* order'd ſome to ſwim, and fetch the *Cannoo* a Shoar; which being done, his Wife came in a Compaſſionate manner and took my Wife out of the *Cannoo*, ordering her to follow her, which we did ſome diſtance from the Inlet-ſide, and ſtood till all our People were brought over, which in a little time was done. But the Rage of ſome was ſtill great, thirſting to ſhed our Blood; and a mighty Strife there was amongſt them; ſome would kill us, others would prevent it; and thus one *Indian* was ſtriving with another. All being got over, were to walk along the Sea-ſhoar to their Town. In this Paſſage we, moſt of us, felt the Rage of ſome of them, either by Striking or Stoning, and divers *Arrows* were ſhot; but thoſe that were for Preſerving us, would watch thoſe that were for Deſtroying; and when ſome of them would go to ſhoot, others of them would catch hold of their Bows or Arm. It was ſo ordered, that not one of us was touch'd with their Arrows; ſeveral of us was knock'd down, and ſome tumbled into the Sea; we dared not help one another, but help we had by ſome of them, being

ing made inſtrumental to help us. My Wife received ſeveral blows; and an *Indian* came and took hold of her Hair, and was going either to cut her Throat, or ſomething like it, having his Knife nigh her Throat; but I looked at him, making a ſign that he ſhould not, ſo he deſiſted. At which time another *Indian* came, with a handful of Sea-ſand, and filled our poor Child's Mouth. By this time the *Caſſekey*'s Wife came to my Wife, ſeeing her oppreſſed, and they pulled the Sand out of our Child's Mouth, and kept by my Wife until we got to the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, which was about Forty Foot long, and Twenty-five Foot wide, covered with *Palmetto-Leaves* both top and ſides. There was a Range of Cabbins, or a *Barbecue*, on one ſide and two ends; at the entering on one ſide of the Houſe, a Paſſage was made of Benches on each ſide, leading to the Cabbins; on theſe Benches ſat the chief *Indians*, and at the upper end of the Cabbin was the *Caſſekey* ſeated. A kind of Debate was held amongſt them for an hour's time. After which, *Solomon* and ſome others were called to the *Caſſekey*, and were ſeated on the Cabbin, where the *Caſſekey* talked to *Solomon* in the *Spaniſh* Language, but could not hold a Diſcourſe. In a little time, ſome raw *Deer-Skins* were brought in, and given to my Wife and Negro-Woman; and to us Men ſuch as the *Indians* wear, being a piece of Plait-work of Straws, wrought of divers Colours, and of a triangular Figure, with a Belt of four Fingers broad of the ſame, wrought together, which goeth about the Waſte; and the Angle of the other having a thing to it, coming between the Legs, and ſtrings to the end of the Belt; all three meeting together, are faſtened behind with a *Horſe-tail*, or a Bunch of *Silk-graſs*, exactly reſembling it, of a Flaxen Colour, this being all the Apparel or Covering that the Men wear; and thus they Clothed us. A place was appointed for us, for

being laid on the Floor of the Houſe, where we we ordered to lie down. But the place was extream n ſty; for all the Stones of the Berries which they e and all the Naſtineſs that's made amongſt them, lay their Floor, that the place ſwarm'd with abundance many ſorts of creeping things; as, a large black hai *Spider*, which hath two Claws like a Crab, *Scorpio* and a numberleſs number of ſmall *Buggs*. On the Mats we lay, theſe Vermin crawling over our nak Bodies. To bruſh them off, was like driving of *M kettoes* from one, where they are extream thick. T *Indians* were ſeated, as aforeſaid, the *Caſſekey* at t upper end of them; and the Range of Cabbins w fill'd with Men, Women and Children, beholding u at length we heard a Woman or two cry, accordin to their manner, and that very Sorrowfully; one which I took to be the *Caſſekey*'s Wife, which occa oned ſome of us to think, that ſomething extraord nary was to be done to us. We heard a ſtrange ſo of a Noiſe, which was not like the Noiſe made by Man, but we could not underſtand what, nor whe it was; for ſometimes it ſounded to be in one part the Houſe, ſometimes in another, to which we ha an Ear; and indeed our Ears and Eyes could perceiv or hear nothing but what was ſtrange and diſmal, an Death ſeem'd to ſurround us; but time diſcovered thi Noiſe unto us. The occaſion of it was thus: In on part of this Houſe, where the Fire was kept, was a *Indian* Man, having a Pot on the Fire, wherein he wa making a Drink of the Leaves of a Shrub, (which w underſtood afterwards by the *Spaniard*, is called *Caſſee-na)* boyling the ſaid Leaves, after they had parched them in a Pot; then with a Gourd, having a long Neck, and at the top of it a ſmall hole, which the top of one's Finger could cover, and at the ſide of it a round hole of two Inches Diameter; they take the Liquor out of the

he Pot, and put it into a deep round Bowl, which being almoſt filled, containeth nigh three Gallons; with his Gourd they brew the Liquor, and make it froth very much; it looketh of a deep brown Colour. In the brewing of this Liquor was this Noiſe made, which we thought ſtrange; for the preſſing of this Gourd gently down into the Liquor, and the Air which it contained, being forced out of the little hole at top, occaſioned a Sound, and according to the time and motion given, would be various. This Drink, when made, and cool to ſup, was in a Conch-Shell, firſt carried to the *Caſſekey*, who threw part of it on the Ground, and the reſt he drank up, and then would make a loud Hem; and afterwards the Cup paſſed to the reſt of the *Caſſekey*'s Aſſociates, as aforeſaid; but no other Man, Woman or Child, muſt touch or taſte of this ſort of Drink; of which they ſat Sipping, Chattering and Smoaking Tobacco, or ſome other Herb inſtead thereof, for the moſt part of the day.

About Noon was ſome Fiſh brought us, on ſmall *Palmetto-Leaves*, being boiled with Scales, Heads and Gills, and nothing taken from them but the Guts; but our Troubles and Exerciſes were ſuch, that we cared not for Food.

In the Evening, we being laid on the place aforeſaid, the *Indians* made a Drum of a Skin, covering therewith the deep Bowl, in which they Brewed their Drink, beating thereon with a Stick, and having a couple of Rattles, made of a ſmall Gourd, put on a Stick, with ſmall Stones in it, ſhaking it, they began to ſet up a moſt hideous Howling, very irkſome to us; and ſometime after came ſome of their young Women, ſome Singing, ſome Dancing; this was continued till mid-night, after which they went to Sleep.

The 1st of the 8th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This day the *Cassekey* looking on us pleasantly, made Presents to some of us, especially to my Wife; he gave her a parcel of Shel-Fish, which are known by the name of *Clamms*, one or two he roasted, and gave her, shewing that she must serve the rest so, and eat them. The *Indian* Women would take our Child and Suckle it, for its Mother's Milk was almost gone, that it could not get a Meal: And our Child, which had been at Death's Door, from the time of its Birth, until we were cast away, began now to be Cheerful, and have an Appetite to Food; it had no covering but a small piece of raw Deer-Skin, not a Shred of Linnen or Woollen to put on it.

About the tenth Hour, we observed the *Indians* to be on a sudden Motion; most of the Principal of them betook themselves to their Houses; the *Cassekey* went to Dressing his Head, and Painting himself, and so did all the rest: When they had done, they came into the *Cassekey*'s House, and seated themselves in Order. In a small time after came an *Indian* with some small Attendance into the House, making a Ceremonious Motion, and seated himself by the *Cassekey*, the Persons that came with him seated themselves amongst the others: After some small pause, the *Cassekey* began a Discourse, which held nigh an Hour; after which the Strange *Indian* and his Companions went forth to the Water-side, unto their *Cannoo*, lying in the Sound, and return'd presently with such *Presents* as they had brought, delivering them unto the *Cassekey*, and those sitting by, giving an Applause. The *Presents* were some few Bunches of the Herb they make their Drink of, and another Herb, which they use instead of Tobacco, and some plaited Balls, stuffed with Moss, to lay their Heads on, instead of Pillows: The Ceremony being ended, they all seated themselves again, and went to Drinking

ing *Caſſeena*, Smoaking and Talking during the Strangers ſtay.

About Noon ſome Fiſh was brought us; Hunger was grown ſtronger upon us, and the quantity given was not much more than each a Mouthful, which we Eat; The *Caſſekey* ordered the Maſter, *Joſeph Kirle*, *Solomon Creſſon*, my Wife and Me, to ſit upon their Cabin to eat our Fiſh; and they gave us ſome of their Berries to Eat: We taſted them, but not one amongſt us could ſuffer them to ſtay in our Mouths, for we could compare the taſte of them to nothing elſe, but rotten Cheeſe ſteep'd in Tobacco. Sometime after we had eaten, ſome of the *Indians* asked us, If we were *Spaniards?* *Solomon* anſwered them, *Yes.* Then ſome of the *Indians* would point to thoſe whoſe Hair was Black, or of a deep Brown, and ſay ſuch a one was a *Spaniard* of the *Havana*, and ſuch of *Auguſteen*; but thoſe whoſe Hair was of a Light Colour, they were doubtful of; ſome would ſay they were no *Spaniards*.

About the third hour in the Afternoon, the Strangers went away, and ſome ſmall time after, they having ſatisfied themſelves that moſt of us were *Spaniards*, told us that we ſhould be ſent for to the next Town; and they told us that there was a *Nickaleer* off, and we underſtood them [*Engliſh Men of* Briſtol] alſo the number of ſix Men and a Woman; and that they were to be put to Death before we ſhould get thither. We were ſilent, altho' much concerned to hear that Report; they alſo told us, that a Meſſenger would come for us, to direct us to the next Town, thence to *Auguſteen*, Night coming on, they betook themſelves to their accuſtomed Singing and Dancing.

About the 10th or 12th hour in the Night, before the Singing and Dancing was ended, came in a Stranger armed with Bow and Arrows; the *Caſſekey*, and his

Companions, entertained him with half an hours Diſcourſe, which being ended, we were on a ſudden ordered to get up, and hurried away with this Stranger, they not giving us time to ſee if we were all together, and a Troop of young *Indian* Men and Boys followed us for about four Miles, all which way they pelted us with Stones: At length they all left us, except two and our Guide; but we miſſed *Solomon Creſſon*, and *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy, and Negro *Ben*, which was no ſmall Trouble to us.

We had not travelled above five Miles, before our Guide cauſed us to ſtop, and at ſome ſmall diſtance was an *Indian* Town, which I ſuppoſe our Guide belonged to, for *Indians* came thence with Fire and Water for him, and with *Palmetto* Leaves they made a blaſt of Fire; here we ſtayed nigh two hours: The Flies were very thick, and the Night very Cold, ſo that our naked Bodies were not able to endure it, but with Grief. At length we left this place; the whole Night following we were troubled with theſe two young *Indians*, who at times would be abuſing one or other of us, ſingling them out, and asking if they were not *Nickaleer*, or *Engliſh*? If they ſaid, *nay*, then they would hit them a Blow or more with a Truncheon, which they had; and ſaid, *They were*. We travelled all Night without ſtopping, from the aforeſaid place.

The 2d of the 8th Month; the 6th of the Week.

After Sun-riſing, we came up with the Wreck of the Veſſel that we heard was caſt away. She was ſtaved all to pieces, for her *Keelſon* was driven on Shoar. We ſaw *Sugar-Hogſheads*, *Ginger* and *Logwood*, which gave us to ſuppoſe, that it was one of our Fleet; and we thought it to be either *Burroughs* or *Smith*, belonging to *Briſtol*: A Mile or more from hence we came to an Inlet; our Guide told us, We muſt Swim over, except my Wife and *Robert Barrow*; but we ſignified, that

that we could not: He carried *Robert Barrow*, *Joſeph Kirle*, *Me*, my *Wife* and *Child*, over firſt, and at length the whole Company, for it was a great way over. By that time we were all got over, the Day was hot, and my Wife quite tired and faint, as alſo *Robert Barrow*, and *Joſeph Kirle*, whoſe Leg was grown ſo painful, that it overcame him. We got under a Grape-Buſh for ſhelter from the Sun; I ſent one of my *Negroes* to ſeek for Water for them, but there was none to be had; but he got ſome Sea-ſide Grapes, which, with reſting, refreſhed the Weak and Lame.

Our Guide was for forcing us forward; ſo we travelled about four or five Miles further, and met with the *Caſſekey* of this Town, and Commander of the Northern part of this Coaſt. He was an ancient Man, his Beard and Hair Gray: He enquired for the Captain, ſo our People pointed to *Joſeph Kirle*, whom he went to, and embraced him; then he asked for our Mate, or Pilot. This Man could ſpeak *Spaniſh* better than any we had met with yet, but not ſo well as to Diſcourſe, only to ask ſome Queſtions, and we had three or four amongſt us could make a ſhift to anſwer him, for *Solomon* was kept behind. This old *Caſſekey* ſeemed to have Compaſſion on us, and ſaid, That thoſe People who had ſerved us thus, in ſtripping of us, were *Rogues*; but we were his *Camerades* or *Friends*. Withal he ſaid, In few days he would carry us to *Auguſteen*; and thereupon he told us of ſix *Engliſh* Men, and one Woman, being at his Town. We enquired, if he intended them for *Auguſteen*? But he would ſhake his Head, and point to the Southward, ſaying, *Nickaleer* no *Camerade* (*Engliſh-Men* were not his *Friends*) Which Words were unpleaſant to us. This People kept us company till we came within a Mile or two of their Town, and then they left us; they, going faſter, got in before us. Their Town ſtood about half a Mile from

from the Sea-Shoar, within the Land, on the Sound, being ſurrounded with a *Swamp*, in which grew *white Mangrove-Trees*, which hid the Town from the Sea. We were directed to the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, which was large, and filled with *Indians*, and then ordered to ſit down. The old *Caſſekey* fetched ſome Water, and waſhed *Robert Barrow*'s Feet, and my Wife's; after which he got ſome Canvas and Crocus Ginger-Bags, which they had got out of the Veſſel that was caſt on Shoar, which was diſtributed among us. *Joſeph Kirle* had a Coat given him, which they had taken from the People of the other Veſſel, but it was rent down the Back. My Wife had two pieces of Sail-Canvas given her. And I, with others, had a Crocus Ginger-Bag: They gave a piece of a Barbers old Linnen Shirt, in bigneſs of a ſmall Hand-kerchief, to cover our Child; this was all all our Clothing. *Robert Barrow* and my Wife were quite ſpent with travelling barefoot on the hot Sand, having bruiſed their Feet; and with Stumps, Stones, and Prickles, their Feet, eſpecially *Robert Barrow*'s, had holes in them, that one might have put the top of one's Thumb in: We were directed to lye down on a Cabin. The other Veſſel's Company were, one *John Smith*, Maſter of the *Nantwich*, a Barque belonging to *Briſtol*, which came out of *Jamaica* with us, with five Men, and one Woman, *viz. Andrew Murray*, Merchant, *Andrew Barnes*, Mate, *Hugh Allen*, *John Oſler*, *John Shears*, and *Cornelius Toker*, two Boys, with a Woman Paſſenger, named *Penelope*. We took an opportunity to diſcourſe them; they were caſt away the ſame Night we were, and their Veſſel being forced by the Storm (they not being able for two days before to carry any Sail) on Shoar; they got into their Boat, and ſo on Shoar; and in a ſmall time was a great part of their Wreck driven on Shoar; amongſt which was a Barrel or more of Water, ſome Barrels of

Beef

Beef or Pork, with their Cheſts, and many other things which they got. On the Morrow they deſigned to Travel to the Northward; but *Andrew Barnes*, their Mate, having been a long time afflicted with a Flux, which had waſted his Body to Skin and Bone, ſo that he was not able to help himſelf, they left him, and travelled a Mile or more, and came to an Inlet, which they could not paſs; whereupon they returned back again, to take their Boat, but at their return, before they could get away with their Boat, they eſpyed the *Indians* coming on them, who ſoon got to them, asked in *Spaniſh*, What Nation they were? If *Spaniards*, *Engliſh* or *French*? But the *Indians* made ſigns to give them their Clothing, which they readily did. But ſtill they enquired, Of what *Nation*? At firſt they anſwered *Spaniards*; but the Natives looked ſo Furiouſly, that they ſoon anſwered them, *Engliſh Men*; thereupon every one had it, *Nickaleer*, *Nickaleer*. And then they very eagerly ſtripp'd them of all they had on them; after which, they drove them away to the Nothward, unto their Town: But *Andrew Barnes* being not able to ſtand nor go, was left behid, after they had ſtripped him on the Land naked, when they were driven away. Before they got to the Town, the *Indian Caſſekey* gave them ſome Clothing, and no violence offered to their Perſons. They had plenty of Fiſh and Berries to the time of our coming. *John Smith* and *Andrew Murray* had their Being in the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, and the Woman, named *Penelope*: The reſt of *Smith*'s People lodged in other *Indian* Houſes. But on our coming, the old *Caſſekey* told them, They muſt turn out, and make room for the *Spaniards*; but *Smith* and *Murray* would not go, and the *Indian* did not force them out. In ſome time after we had been in the Houſe, came in *Indian* Women, loaden with Baskets of Berries, moſtly of the *Palm*; ſome Sea-ſide *Cocco-Plumbs*, and Sea-ſide *Grapes*.

Of

Of the two latter we could eat, but of the *Palm-Berries* we could not bear the taſte in our Mouths. We laid our ſelves on the Cabin, on that part which was appointed us; on the other part, the young *Caſſekey*, or King, lay, being parted by a Cheſt that ſtood thereon. Before Night was a parcel of large Fiſh, called *Drumms*, brought in; the old *Caſſekey* told *Joſeph Kirle*, That thoſe were for the *Spaniards*, and bid him let ſome-body Dreſs them; he alſo ordered us a Pot. They were ſoon dreſſed, and we eat them. Night being come, the old *Caſſekey* enquired after our Loſſes; which we, as well as we could, gave him to underſtand, That in our Veſſel was a great deal of Clothing and Money, which the *Indians* at *Hoe-Bay* had taken from us. He underſtood ſo much of the matter, that he grew Covetous, and ſaid, He would go and get ſome of it from them.

About Mid-night came *Solomon Creſſon* in a *Cannoo*, with two *Indians*: The old *Caſſekey* began to examine him concerning our Veſſel, Goods and Money, or Plate; of which *Solomon* rendered a further Account unto him, than we could; which cauſed him to reſolve on the Morrow to provide Men and Boats, and to go down the Sound to *Hoe-Bay*, to have part from them. he would have had *Solomon* to have gone with him, but *Solomon* refuſed.

We enquired of *Solomon* concerning his ſtay, and of the *Negro*, *Ben.* and *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy: He ſaid, That he was ſtayed by force; but the *Negro* and the *Boy* were a-ſleep in another Houſe, when we were driven away. They had a deſign, in ſtaying of *Solomon*, which he could not rightly underſtand, but ſuppoſed, that they doubted that we were not all *Spaniards*; for the *Indians* of *St. a Lucea* would ſay to *Solomon*, That he was a *Spaniard*, and ſome others, but the moſt of us were not *Spaniards*, and that they had ſtolen *Solomon*: But *Solomon* denyed it.

The

The 3d of the 7th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning the old *Caſſekey*, with two *Cannoos*, and ten *Indians* with him, went hence for *Hoe-Bay*; he promiſed, that as ſoon as he returned, he would carry us for *Auguſteen*, which he ſuppoſed would be in ſix days, if he had good Weather. But this day the Wind was got North-Eaſt, and it look'd as though the Weather would be Stormy; the Wind increaſed, and towards Evening the Water in the Sound did riſe, that it began to cover the Land, and came into the Houſes; but we had little or no Rain till Night, then the Wind increaſed, and Rain alſo.

The 4th of the 8th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Morning the Wind was violent with Rain; the King's Houſe was Knee deep with Water, and like to continue riſing; I removed, with my Wife, Child, *Robert Barrow* and *Benjamin Allen*, to an *Indian*-Houſe, that ſtood on a Hill of Oyſter-ſhells; in this Houſe we remained this Day. The Wind continued at *North-Eaſt*, very violent, and by reaſon of much Rain, the Water riſing every Hour, the Indians began to put their dry Berries into their *Cannoos*, and to ſeek which way to ſecure them. Several *Indians* betook themſelves to their Boats, and carried what they had to ſome high Land a conſiderable diſtance, where a place was made for their *Caſſekey*, or King; but before day, the Houſe we were in was a float, and the *Indians* were for turning us out, bidding us take an old *Cannoo*, that had a hole in the ſide of her, almoſt at the bottom, big enough for a Man to put his hand through, ſo that ſhe was full of Water; in this *Cannoo* they would have had us ſhifted for our ſelves, but we were not willing to go; the *Indians* made ſigns for us to be gone divers times; at length they grew angry, and took my Kinſman *Allen* into the *Cannoo*, and carried him away; in a little time after returned with the *Cannoo*, and bid me

and

and *Robert Barrow* be gone: By this time day appeared, the Wind and Rain ſtill violent. I then ſaw a Houſe on another Oyſter-Hill, that the Water was not got over yet; to which I got, and asked by ſigns, If I might be there? The *Indians* ſeemed willing; ſo thither I got my Wife, Child, and *Robert Barrow*, and remained there. All this day the Wind was violent, it Rained, and the Flood continued; we imagined that the Sea was broke in upon the Land, and that we ſhould be drowned. The Houſes was almoſt blown to pieces, and the *Indians* often a tying and mending it. The chief Man of this Houſe cauſed his Wife to Suckle our Child, for it was almoſt famiſhed, its Mother having no Milk in her Breaſt, for we had received no Suſtenance ſince the Storm began; freſh Water was not to be had, the Land being covered with the Sea. The *Indians* offered us ſome of their Berries, which we endeavoured to eat, but could not, the taſte was ſo irkſome, and ready to take our Breath from us, when we tried to eat them; but we expected, that if the Flood continued longer, we ſhould not need for Water. Yet, nevertheleſs, we enjoying Health and Strength, and Hunger growing violent, we would be taſting the Berries, tho' we could reap no ſatisfaction.

The 6th of the 8th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning the Flood began to come up into this Houſe alſo; the *Indians* ſeem'd much concerned; the Storm of Wind and Rain held till about Mid-day, at which time the Wind ſhifted Southward, with the Rain; but in ſome few Hours the Flood began to abate.

The 7th of the 8th Month; the 4th of the Week.

By this Day noon the Water fell many Feet, and I went out to ſee our People, whom I left in the King's Houſe; I found them where I left them. All the *Indians* had left the Houſe, and our People remained on the

the Cabbin, which was about four Foot from the Floor. The Flood had riſen within two or three Inches of the top of the Cabbin, and they ſaid, *They expected to dye there.* We began to expreſs our Hunger and Thirſt to each other, but there was no help as yet for either; we went to the Springs, but they were all Salt as the Sea; and we would be ſtriving with the Berries, but they were ſo Offenſive unto us, that we could reap no ſatisfaction from them. We went a begging at times to the *Indian-Women* to ſuckle our Child, which they would ſeldom deny.

The 8th of the 8th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This day we got ſome Water to drink, but it was very brackiſh, and at beſt not very good.

The 9th of the 8th Month,; the 6th of the Week.

This day the young *Caſſekey* returned to his Houſe, with his Cheſts and other things.

The 10th of the 8th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This day we got a Meal of Fiſh, the greateſt plenty we had received ſince we were there. We longed for the old *Caſſekey*'s return, and feared that the bad Weather would lengthen the time.

The 11th of the 8th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This morning early came a Meſſenger, giving an account, That the old *Caſſekey* was within ſome few Leagues of the Town, and that we might expect him this forenoon; within the time he came in ſight, we all drew down to the Water-ſide to receive him; we perceived he came in State, having his two *Cannoos* laſh'd together, with Poles athwart from the one to the other, making a Plat-form, which being covered with a Mat, on it ſtood a Cheſt, which was belonging to us, and my *Negro*-Boy *Cæſar*, (which the *Caſſekey* of *Hoe-Bay* took from me) whom he had got from the *Indians* at *Hoe-Bay*; upon this Cheſt he ſat croſs-legged, being newly painted Red; his Men with Poles,

ſet-

ſetting the *Cannoos* along unto the Shoar. Seeing us, he cryed [*Wough*] and look'd very ſternly at us. He was received by his People with great Homage, holding out his Hands (as their Cuſtom is) to be kiſſed, having his Cheſt carried before him unto his Houſe whither he went, the Houſe being filled with *Indians*. The old *Caſſekey* began, and held a Diſcourſe for ſome hours, giving an account, as we ſuppoſe, what he heard and ſaw; in which Diſcourſe he would often mention *Nickaleer*; which cauſed us to fear, that all things were not well. After he had told his Story, and ſome of the Elder *Indians* had expreſt their Sentiments thereof, they drank *Caſſeena*, and Smoaked until Evening. The Houſe being clear, the old *Caſſekey* looking very unpleaſantly, ſhewed unto us ſeveral things which he had got; as, a Hatchet, a Knife, the Cheſt, and many other things; asking us, if they were not ours? Which we owned: Whereupon he would ſay, they were *Nickaleer* (or *Engliſh.*) We ſignified, that we had them of the *Engliſh*, but our Money was *Spaniſh*. Towards the Evening, *Joſeph Kirle*, my ſelf and *Solomon*, got an opportunity to Diſcourſe him; we began to urge his Promiſe, of carrying us for *Auguſteen*. At firſt, he ſtated his Hardſhips and Labour to *Hoe-Bay*, and back, and that he muſt have time to reſt before he could go out again; then he told us, The way was long, and would be tedious, and that at ſeveral places we muſt draw the *Cannoos* over Land for a great diſtance; he alſo mentioned how many Towns there were between this and *Auguſteen*, in number Ten. But nigh the concluſion, he ſetting an angry Countenance upon, told us, That at *Hoe-Bay* he was informed, that we ſhould ſay, *We were all Engliſh-Men*; after he ſaid this in angry manner, he turn'd from us, and went away.

This

This laid all our hopes in the Duſt, and we ſoon perceived the *Indians* grew jealous of us, for they would now be daily asking us, If we were nor *Nickaleer*, or *Engliſh*? And would not ſeem ſatisfied with a denial. Many days were ſpent, and the time drew nigh, that we underſtood the old *Caſſekey* was intended for *Augusteen*; hereupon we applyed our ſelves to him, requesting, That if all might not go, he would carry ſome of us; but he told us, He would carry but one. This put us on querrying, Which of us ſhould be that One? The generality was for Me; but I and *Joſeph Kirle* were for *Solomon*, becauſe he could ſpeak the *Spaniſh-Language* well, and no other of us could: And ſhould any other of us have gone, and come amongſt thoſe *Indians* to the Northward, who, we ſuppoſed, could ſpeak the *Spaniſh-Language* well, we ſhould be diſcovered to be what thoſe People did ſuppoſe we were, therefore it might overthrow all our Expectations; but *Solomon* might paſs all thoſe Objections. Theſe Reaſons did not ſatisfie our People, ſo that ſome of them grew Cholerick; of which the old *Caſſekey* took notice, and told *Solomon*, That if they made ſuch a Stir, he would not carry one: If he did, it ſhould be either *Solomon*, *Joſeph Kirle*, or *Me*. Whereupon we prevailed with him, that *Solomon* might go, and accordingly made Preparations: The *Caſſekey* appointed the number of *Indians* to go with him; alſo a *Cannoo* was ſent for, which, when it came, we found it to have belonged to the *Engliſh*, by the Maker of her. This *Cannoo* had a great hole in the Head, nigh the bottom, with many great Rents and Holes in her: *Joſeph Kirle* and I were required to mend her, which, with much a-do, we accompliſhed, the *Cannoo* being much decay'd, and rotten where the Rents were.

The 18th of the 8th Month; the 1st of the Week.

This Day-morning, the old *Caſſekey*, with *Solomon* and ſix *Indians*, in a *Cannoo*, ſet out for *Auguſteen*. The *Caſſekey* carried a ſmall Cheſt, in which was nigh One Hundred *Pieces of Eight*, as ſome of our People did ſuppoſe, with ſome other matters that were gotten from our Veſſel. The Weather was likely for Rain, which cauſed us to fear, ſhould the Weather prove bad, that *Solomon* would hardly live to get to *Auguſteen*, for he had nothing to cover him, except a pair of *Indian-Breeches*, and a ſmall piece of Skin that covered his Breaſt.

We underſtood by the old *Caſſekey*, that it would be a Month, or next New Moon, before we could expect their Return: All which time we ſpent in much trouble and hardſhip. The Weather began to grow cold, and Proviſion very ſhort; that is, *Palm-Berries*, *Cocco-Plumbs*, and *Sea-Grapes* (which are the three ſorts before expreſſed) the time of theſe Fruits bearing being over, they having no ſort of Fruit till next Spring.

Theſe People neither Sow nor Plant any manner of thing whatſoever, nor care for any thing, but what the barren Sands produce: Fiſh they have as plenty as they pleaſe, but ſometimes they would make it ſcarce to us, ſo that a Meal in a Week was moſt commonly our Portion, and three Meals a Rarity. After the old *Caſſekey*'s departure, our hardſhips encreaſed, eſpecially my Wife and Child's, for want of Food of any ſort; my Wife's Milk was gone, and our poor Child was in great want; the *Indians* now and then would give it ſuck, but rarely to ſatisfie it, for there was a Woman or two of their own which had young Children, and no Breaſt to ſuckle them. Our Extremity was ſuch, that any manner of thing would go down with us; the Gills and Guts of Fiſh, pick'd off a Dung hill, was acceptable,

ceptable, the Scraps the *Indians* threw away, and the Water they boiled their Fiſh in, we were thankful for, tho' never ſo undecently handled by them. And tho' my Wife had hardly any Milk for our Child, yet an *Indian*-Woman, who was lately delivered of a Child, and had no Milk in her Breaſt, would have had her to ſuckle her Child, which my Wife conſented unto. And this was a means of her and our Child's reaping a Benefit, for the *Indians* would give her Fiſh; which means helped to encreaſe Milk for our Child. Many were our Exerciſes, both in Body and Mind, amongſt this People. Sometimes they would look upon us, as tho' they had ſome ill Intent towards the whole of us; at other times, they would tell us (who where nominally *Spaniards*) how and in what manner thoſe of *Smith*'s Company ſhould be put to Death. And thus were we daily exerciſed in Sorrow and grievous Troubles. Sometimes doubt would ariſe amongſt us, concerning what would be the end of us, and what manner of Deaths we ſhould paſs through; and whomſoever theſe doubts did appear in, it would be hard for another to help with Counſel: But ſome there were, whoſe Hope never failed, they truſting in the Lord to work for our Deliverance. One thing did ſeem more grievous to me and my Wife, than any other thing; which was, That if it ſhould ſo happen, that we ſhould be put to Death, we feared that our Child would be kept Alive, and bred up as one of thoſe People: When theſe Thoughts did ariſe, it wounded us deep.

This Day, being the time of the Moon's entering the Firſt Quarter, the *Indians* have a Ceremonious Dance, which they begin about Eight a Clock in the Morning: In the firſt place comes an old Man, and takes a Staff, about eight Foot long, having a broad Arrow on the head thereof, and thence half way paint-

ed Red and White, like unto a Barber's-Pole; in th middle of this Staff is fixed a piece of Wood, ſhape like unto a Thigh, Leg and Foot of a Man, and th lower part thereof is painted Black; and this Sta being carried out of the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, is ſet fa in the Ground, ſtanding upright; this done, he al brings out a Basket, containing ſix Rattles, which ar taken out of the Basket, and placed at the foot of thi Staff; then another old Man comes, and ſets up Howling, like unto a mighty Dog, but beyond hi for length of Breath; withal making a Proclamation This being done, the moſt of them having painte themſelves, ſome Red, ſome Black, ſome with Blac and Red, with their Belly girt up as tight as well the can girt themſelves with Ropes, having their Sheat of Arrows at their Backs, and their Bows in thei Hands; being gathered together about this Staff, ſix o the chiefeſt Men in eſteem amongſt them, eſpecially one who is their Doctor, and much eſteemed, takin up the Rattles, begins a hideous Noiſe, ſtanding roun this Staff, taking their Rattles, and bowing withou ceaſing unto the Staff for about half an hour; whil theſe ſix are thus imployed, all the reſt are ſtaring an ſcratching, pointing upwards and downwards, on thi and the other ſide, every way, looking like Men Frighted, or more like Furies; thus behaving them- ſelves until the ſix has done ſhaking their Rattles Then they all begin a Dance, violently ſtamping on the Ground, for the ſpace of an hour or more, with- out ceaſing: In which time they will Sweat in a moſt exceſſive manner, that by the time the Dance is over, what by their Sweat, and the violent ſtamping of their Feet, the Ground is trodden into Furrows; and by the Morning, the place where they danced was covered with *Maggots:* Thus, often repeating the manner, they continue till about three or four a Clock in the After-

noon;

noon; by which time many were Sick and Fainty: And then, being gathered into the *Caſſekey*'s Houſe, they ſit down, having ſome hot *Caſſeena* ready, which they drink plentifully, and give greater quantities thereof to the Sick and Fainty, than to others: Then they eat Berries. On theſe days they eat not any Food till Night.

The next Day, about the ſame time, they begin their Dance, as the Day before. Alſo the third Day they begin their Dance, at the uſual time: At which time came many *Indians* from other Towns, and fell to Dancing, without taking any notice one of the other.

This Day they were ſtricter than the other two Days, for no Woman muſt look upon them; but if any of their Women go out of their Houſes, they go vailed with a Mat.

The 25th of the 8th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This day was a day of plenty unto us, for we had as much Fiſh and Berries as would ſerve us two days.

This Week we obſerved that great Baskets of dryed Berries were brought in from divers Towns, and delivered to the King, or young *Caſſekey*, which we ſuppoſed to be a Tribute to the King of this Town, who is Chief of all the Towns from *St. a Lucea*, to the Northward of this Town of *Jece*.

The 27th of the 7th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This day was a Bag of Berries (the Bag made of Graſs) given us, which we eat in two or three days; and then we faſted as many days, before the young *Caſſekey* would give us more.

About this time, *John Smith* and *Andrew Murray* were ſharply ſeized with a Fever and Ague: When the Fit of the Ague was on them, the *Indians* would mock and deride them: This we well obſerved, that theſe People had no Compaſſion on their own Aged declining

People, when they were paſt their Labour, nor o
others of their own, which lay under any declinin
Condition: For the Younger is ſerved before the Elde
and the Elder People, both Men and Women, a
Slaves to the Younger.

In this Place we ſaw many Tokens of ſome o
our Nation's having fallen into the Hands of the
People: As, two Engliſh *Gannoos*, one of *Cedar*, th
other of *Cotton-Tree*, like thoſe of *Jamaica*; ſeveral
Blocks and Shelves of *Lignum-Vitæ*; ſeveral Tool
and Knives; and more particularly, a *Razor*, on th
haft of which, was writ the Man's Name, thus
THOMAS FOSTER. Some of theſe things looke
as though they had been ſeveral Years amongſt them
ſome but a few: But we never dared to enquire, fo
we thought they brought ſome things in our view t
try us.

Here was a Man in this Town, who, ſome Year
paſt, had been taken off by ſome of our Engliſh Sloops
for a Diver on the Wreck, to the Eaſtward of *Cuba*,
where he was ſome time; but the Veſſel putting into
Cuba, for Water, this *Indian* Swam on Shoar, and go
to the *Havana*, thence to *Auguſteen*, and ſo to his Na-
tive Town. The greateſt Charge this Man had againſt
the Engliſh, was, for taking him, and their People
away; not but that he was well uſed amongſt them:
This *Indian* would often call *Joſeph Kirle*, *Solomon Creſ-
ſon*, and ſome of us into his Houſe, ſeeming very chear-
full, asking, If they would eat, withal asking the
names of the Berries, expecting we would call them
after the Engliſh manner [*Plumbs*] but perceiving his
drift, and having learned the name of them, as the
Spaniard calls them [*Uvaes*; then he would tell us,
That the Engliſh called them *Plumbs*:] Such ſort of
Diſcourſe we had at times, for he would be ſtriving
to trap us, *viz.* *Joſeph*, *Solomon* and *Me*, in words,
but

but he never had an Advantage; for when *Solomon* was gone, we ſhunned all his Invitations and Arguments.

The 31 of the 8th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This day came in a *Cannoo* laden with Fiſh, and it was free, for thoſe that would, to take as much as they pleaſed. The *Indians* put us to go and take, for it was a kind of a Scramble, amongſt us, and the young *Indian* Men and Boys: All of us got Fiſh enough to ſerve us two or three days.

The 2d of the 9th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning, about Sun-riſing, came two Strange *Indians*, who had run ſo hard, that they Sweated extreamly, of whom we underſtood, that the *Spaniards* were coming with their old *Caſſekey*; which News ſurprized us, doubting the Truth of it, for *Solomon* had been gone but ſixteen Days, and we underſtood that they muſt have an extraordinary Paſſage to be here in a Month: We had not long to conſider of the matter, for in an hour's time we heard four Muskets diſcharged, and immediately we looked out, and the *Spaniards* in their *Perre-Augo* were in ſight. The *Indians* were like a People amazed, and overcome with Fear: We perceived the Noiſe of a Gun was terrible unto them.

The *Spaniards* Landed, being in number Twelve, *Sebaſtian Lopez* Commanding Ten Soldiers, with one *Indian*, an Interpreter. The *Spaniards* embraced us very chearfully, and expreſſed their being glad to find us alive: But we were not able to Diſcourſe each other, though we had ſo much *Spaniſh* as to ask Queſtions, and Anſwer ſome part of what they asked us. One of the *Spaniards* ſaid, They could not ſpeak *Engliſh*; nor could we ſpeak *Spaniſh* enough to underſtand each other ſufficiently; this the *Indians* perceived, and immediately cryed out, *Nickaleer, Nickaleer*,

and looked enviously on us, so that, could they have had their wills, we believed they would not have suffered us to have lived many hours; but the *Spaniard* Awed them.

We received a Letter from *Solomon*, which he wrote when he met with Captain *Sebastian Lopez*, signifying the Governour of *Augusteen*'s great Care for our Preservation, of what Nation so ever we were: But how these Persons, or the Governour of *Augusteen*, had knowledge of us, we could not understand; for they had been fourteen Days from *Augusteen*, which was nigh the time *Solomon* went hence; and they met *Solomon* about half way, and sent him for *Augusteen* with other Guides, bringing the old *Cassekey* and his People with them: We observed that the old *Cassekey* seem'd much dejected. We supposed the *Spaniards* had taken from him the Money, and what other things he had carried with him; or that he was vexed he should be so deceived, in taking us for *Spaniards*.

The *Spaniards* were extraordinary kind unto us, so that we had occasion to rejoyce, and thank the Lord for this part of our Deliverance by their means: They were also a Terror unto the *Indians*; for they searched their Houses, and took all from them that ever they could find, even to the stub of a Nail; which aggravated them, and increased their dis-affection to us-ward, so that we dared not to stir from a *Spaniard*. The *Spanish* Captain made enquiry where we were cast away, and what was saved that we had in our Vessel? We gave an Account, so well as we could, to make him understand us; which account made him very desirous to go down thither: But looking over a Paper often, which we supposed, was the Governour's Order and Instructions to him: We understood they would not permit him to prosecute his Design; besides, we made

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him ſenſible of the danger we ſhould be in, if he and his Men ſhould go and leave us amongſt theſe People, who were ſo bitterly incenſed againſt us.

They inquired what became of the Boat that belonged to *Smith*'s Veſſel and ours, we told them, that theſe *Indians* had taken *Smith*'s Boat and ſunk her ſomewhere in the Sound, but ours was at St *a Lucea*: The *Spaniards* made the *Indians* go and ſhew where they had ſunk *Smith*'s Boat, and help our People to get her up; which being done, ſhe was brought to the Town: The *Spaniards* were mightily pleaſed with her, and propoſed, that they in their *Cannoo*, and our People in that Boat, ſhould go to *Hoe-Bay*, whereby they might get all from the *Indians*, which they had gotten from us, but we would not countenance the matter: We were for as ſpeedy departing from amongſt theſe People, as we could, ſince it had pleaſed God to open a way for our Deliverance.

This Morning the *Spaniſh* Captain made the *Indians* provide two *Cannoos*, which he cauſed to be laſhed together, at ſome diſtance, with Sticks a croſs, and matted on the top; which being done, with four *Indians*, *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, *Robert Barrow*, *Andrew Morray*, *Benjamin Allen*, *Nathaniel Randall*, *John Shears*, *Cornelius Toker*, *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy *John Hilliar*, four *Negroes*, viz. *Jack*, *Cæſar*, *Sarah* and *Quenza*, were ſent away for *Auguſteen*; but not one Morſel of Victuals, except a very few Berries, had they with them; and not one *Spaniard* to Guard them, but were put under the Government of thoſe four *Indians*. About an hour after *Joſeph Kirle* was gone, the *Spaniſh* Captain ordered *Smith*'s Boat to be got ready, with two *Spaniards*, and four of our Men, to row to the place where the drift of *Smith*'s Veſſel was, to look for *Log-wood* or old *Iron*: When they returned, there was not any thing of Value: But our People ſaid, that as they were ſearching about, they found the Bones of *Andrew Barnes*;

Barnes; his Skull and Jaw-Bone were broken, which occasioned us to suspect, that he was knocked on the Head by the *Indians*, after they had driven away *Smith* and his People.

We told the *Spanish* Captain, That *Joseph Kirle*'s Negro, Ben, had been absent, ever since the day after *Solomon Cresson* went hence, being gone with the Old *Cassekey*'s Wife, but we knew not whither. The Captain made inquiry of the *Indians* whither he was gone; they said, For *Hoe-Bay:* Then he ordered them to send for him, for he would not leave him behind: The *Indians* said, He would be here within a day or two.

The *Spaniards* were continually searching for what they could find, of such things as the *Indians* had gotten from us and others: And when they could find no more, they would offer to buy with *Tobacco* what they could perswade the *Indians* to bring to Light. A Leaf, or half a Leaf, of *Tobacco*, would purchase a Yard of Linnen or Wollen, or Silk, from the *Indians*; such Admirers of *Tobacco* are they, that they esteem it beyond any other thing.

An *Indian* of the Town, sometime before the *Spaniards* came, having a considerable quantity of *Ambergreece*, boasted, that when he went for *Augustеen* with that, he could purchase of the *Spaniards*, a *Looking-Glass*, an *Ax*, a *Knife* or two, and three or four *Mannocoes* (which is about five or six Pounds) of *Tobacco*: The quantity of *Amber-greece* might be about five Pound weight.

The 4th of the 9th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Day we made Oars for *Smith*'s Boat, of Sticks, and the Cantle-pieces of Sugar-Hogsheads, which were gotten on the Beach, where the drift of *Smith*'s Vessel came on Shoar: And this Evening came the old *Cassekey*'s Wife, with *Joseph Kirle*'s Negro *Ben*, and *Joseph Kirle*'s

Kirle's Boat, which was of great advantage to help to carry us. We worked all this Night to fit the Boat, and Oars unto her, being intended to go away, as ſoon as we could compleat this Jobb.

The *Spaniards* had brought little Proviſion with them, ſo that there was not much to ſpare for us, having not above a Rove of Corn, and a little *Nova-Spain* Bread, which was ſo bad, that it was more Duſt, and dead Weavels, than Bread; an handful of it was an acceptable Preſent to us. We would mix it with a little Water, making it to a Paſte, which would eat pleaſantly; but Hunger was no Stranger unto us, and we knew not that we ſhould have any Victuals on our Journey; but our Deliverance ſeem'd to over-ballance all. The *Indians* would not give us any Berries; but our People watch'd an opportunity, and took one of the *Caſſekey*'s Bags of Berries, which might contain about a Buſhel, which was all that One and Thirty of us had to depend on.

The 5th of the 9th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Morning, about three houts before day, we departed from this Town of *Jece*; the Weather was grown Cold, we had nothing wherewith to cover our Bodies, beſides what the *Indians* gave us at firſt, except my Wife, for whom the *Spaniards* got an old Jacket (which had been one of *Smith*'s Men's) and gave her to wear; alſo a ſmall piece of Cloth to cover our poor Child: But it pleaſed God to ſtrengthen us, in this our Condition, ſo that we rowed all this day without ceaſing, until three hours after it was Dark, by which time we got to an *Indian* Town: Here we met with *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, and the others, who got thither not above an hour or two before us. They had not received any manner of Suſtenance from the time they left us, until they got ſome Berries of us, having lain one Night of the two in a Swamp; but they were as Cheerful as Men could be in this Straight.

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Since they left us, amongſt their other Hardſhips, *Joſeph Kirle* had like to have loſt his Life ſeveral times: The firſt was thus, Whilſt the two *Cannoos* were laſhed together, having a few Berries, that were deſigned to have been ſhared amongſt them, the *Iriſh* Boy, *Cornelius Toker*, would ever and anon be taking ſome of them; who, being often reproved by *Joſeph Kirle* and others, would not deſiſt; whereupon *Joſeph Kirle*, with the Paddle he paddled the *Cannoo* along with, ſtruck him; thereupon an *Indian* took his Bow and Arrow, and was going to ſhoot *Joſeph*, who ſeemed little concerned, whether he lived or died; withal ſaying, The *Spaniards* would juſtifie him.

Another time, When he was ſpent with paddling the *Cannoo*, and deſired *John Smith*, *Andrew Murray*, and others of them, as well able as himſelf, to give him a Spell, which they refuſed; and he being not able to Paddle further, laid down his Paddle; whereupon the *Indians* commanding him to Paddle, he refuſed, ſaying, They might Kill him if they would; opening his Breaſt for them to execute their Wills: Which they ſeemed as though they would have done; but after great threatning, they deſiſted.

Another time, The Wind being high, and the Seas rough, that they were forced to unlaſh their *Cannoos*, by *Joſeph Kirle*'s Perſwaſion, and to go ſingle, *Joſeph Kirle* taking one *Cannoo* to his own management, having *Robert Barrow*, his Boy, my Kinſman, *Nathaniel Randal*, and the *Negroes*, in her; which, being thus ſingle from the other Company, was more ſatisfactory to him than before, tho' none to help but *Nathaniel Randal*. My *Negro*-Woman, named *Sarah*, having beaten and abuſed a Girl, named *Quenza*; being reproved often by him and *Robert Barrow*, ſhe therefore abuſed them in an extraordinary manner; whereupon

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Joſeph ſtruck her with his Paddle; at which, one of the *Indians*, in the other *Canno*, took his ſtriking Staff and darted at him, narrowly miſſing him.

This Morning, *Joſeph Kirle*, with thoſe that were with him, were, by the *Spaniſh Captain*, ordered away at Break of Day, he not taking any care to give them a little Suſtenance; and about an hour or two after we followed, rowing all this Day, without ceaſing, until an hour or two in the Night; by which time we got to an *Indian* Town, where not any thing was to be had but Water: About two hours after us, came *Joſeph Kirle*; the *Spaniſh Captain* would not let them come on Shoar, but ordered them to keep on, that we might get next Night to the place where we muſt hale our Boats over Land, from one Sound unto another.

The 7th of the 9th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning we ſet forward very early, and rowed hard: About Noon we got to a parcel of *Marſhy Iſlands*, amongſt which we were to go up Creeks: The Paſſage was very difficult to find. At length, when we were got nigh an *Indian* Town, the *Spaniards* hollowed, and an *Indian* came out into the Marſh, but was very loath to come near us; at length he came wading to us, to be our Pilot: We ſet forward, and in an hour's time, or more, were got to the place where *Joſeph Kirle*, and thoſe with him were; the *Indians* that were with *Joſeph* would not let them proceed further, until we came up with them. In half an hour's time we got to the place where we were to hale our Boats over Land, being about a quarter of a Mile from Sound to Sound: At this place the Sea was half a Furlong from us. The *Spaniſh Captain* gave the *Indian*, we laſt took in, a piece of a Leaf of *Tobacco*, commanding him to go, with all ſpeed, and bid his *Caſſekey*, with all his able Men, come to help to hale our Boats over Land. But we ſet to work, and had them over by that time the *Indi-*

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dians came. The *Spaniſh Captain* gave the *Caſſekey* a Leaf or two of Tobacco for him, and diſcharged them; only ordered the *Caſſekey* to ſend ſome Men a Fiſhing for him, which they did, and before Night brought a ſtately parcel of Fiſh; but none of our People had any part of it, except my Wife and *Penelope*; what they did not eat, they kept to carry with them.

A little before Night ſprang up a Storm of Wind at North-Eaſt; it ſeemed likely to be a Diſmal Night of Wind and Rain, and we were got to a place where there was not a Tree or Buſh, or any manner of Shelter, and the Wind ſo very cold that we thought we ſhould not live till the next day. We had no Wood to make a Fire with, and what to do we could not tell; but we were reſolved to try to get ſome, and in order thereto, ſome of the ableſt of us went along the Bay, to ſearch for Drift-wood, and found a little; but Rain came, with the Night, and no Shelter to be had but our Boats, and the *Spaniards* would not let us meddle with them, to turn them bottom upwards for Shelter, which ſeemed very hard; but they had made themſelves ſome Shelter with Mats. We were forced to exerciſe Patience, and with what Salt-Water-Wood we had, made as good a Fire as we could, and laid our ſelves down on the Sand by it; and it pleaſed God we had a comfortable Night, beyond our Expectation, only the Cold was very ſharp.

The 8th of the 9th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Morning we ſet forward, but the Water was ſo low, that we were forc'd to wade, and thruſt the Boat along for ſome Miles; at length we got into a deep Channel, where was nothing to be ſeen but Marſh and Water, and no faſt Land, nor Trees. About ten a Clock we heard three or four Muskets fired a little a-head of us, in the Channel we were in; our *Spaniards* preſently anſwered them with the like; and in a little time

time we met. This was a *Perre-Augoe* to joyn with that that came for us, having order to go to the place where we were *Caſt away*, and to get what was to be had from the *Indians*; but this other Boat turned back, for there was no place to go on Shoar. And in an hour or two's time we got into the other Sound, where the Land was not be ſeen from ſide to ſide, in ſome places: The like was in the other we came through. About an hour before Sun-ſet we got to an *Indian Plantation* (this was the firſt place we ſaw any thing planted) being full of *Pumpion Vines*, and ſome ſmall *Pumpions* on them; but the *Spaniards* were too quick for us, and got all before us: Some of us got a few as big as one's Fiſt, We had a Fire there, yet had not patience to dreſs them as they ſhould be, but put them into the Fire, roaſted them, and eat them. The *Spaniards* uſed a great deal of Cookery with their *Pumpions*. And the *Perre-Augoe*, that came from *Auguſteen*, had brought Bread, Corn, and ſtrung Beef; but it was kept from us, except a piece of ſtrung Beef the Captain of the *Spaniards* gave my Wife, as big as a Stick of *Sealing-Wax*, which we treaſured up, expecting it muſt be harder with us when we left this People. Here Captain *Sabaſtian Lopez* drew up a Writing, and would have had me and *Joſeph Kirle* to Sign it, which we refuſed: For we perceived he had a deſign, eſpecially againſt me, to oblige me to give him ſome of my *Negroes*. We anſwered him ſhort, That I reckoned my ſelf and *Negroes* at the Governour of *Auguſteen*'s diſpoſal, and we would ſign no Writing. We borrowed a *Pot*, and boiled *Pumpion Leaves*, having nothing to put to them but Water, which was ſatisfactory. But this Night was more terrible than the laſt, the Wind being at *North-Weſt*; it did not blow hard, yet it was very cold, we lying in an open Field, without any Shelter; one ſide of us would ſcorch, while the other was freezing.

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Our Negro-woman *Hagar*'s little Boy, named *Cajoe* was ſeized with *Convulſion-Fits* about two in the Morning, which was chiefly occaſioned by the Cold, and want of Food: But help there was not from us. The *Spaniſh Captain* came to ſee the Child, and ſuppoſing that it would die, asked, If the Child was a Chriſtian? He was anſwered, As good a one as he could make it. But he called for ſome Water, putting ſome of it on the Crown of the Child's Head, and Croſſing it, called him *Franciſco*. This Action pacified its Father and Mother.

The 9th of the 9th Month, the 2d of the Week.

This Morning we were to go forward, and the *Spaniards* were to return to the place where we were Caſt away; but our two Boats could not carry us all, therefore we had the *Spaniards* great *Perre-Augoe* to carry us one Day's Journey further, to an *Indian-Town*, and four *Spaniards* with us, three of which were to bring the *Perre-Augoe* back, the other was to be our Guide for *Auguſteen*. We departed, and met with an intricate Paſſage; for ſometimes we ſhould be a Ground on Oyſter-banks, or Shoals, and almoſt out of ſight of Land. About two or three in the Afternoon, we had no Water to go any further; the Wind being *North-Weſterly*, drove the Water out of the Sound; but being nigh the Shoar, where had been an *Indian-Town*, we went on Shoar, and found ſome ripe Berries on the *Palm-ſhrubs*, which we were very earneſt after, till ſuch time as a Storm of Wind, with Rain, began to come upon us, and Night nigh at hand; whereupon we all got together, conſidering what we ſhould do, ſince there was no poſſibility of getting Shelter here. Our *Indian* Guide ſaid, we might get to a Town about two Leagues off; which we were glad to hear, for it rained hard. So we, with our Guide, ſet forward, and walked over a parcel of ſcraggy ſhrubby Hills, to the Sea-ſhoar; along which

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we travelled till we got to the *Indian-Town*, where we got plenty of Berries for our Supper. It rained much till towards Morning.

The 10th of the 9th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This Morning the *Indians* were not willing to ſtay any longer; and we were by our Guide required to depart, which we did, and a great many young *Indian*-Men followed us ſome Miles along the Bay, and offered violence to *Robert Barrow*, and ſeveral others; but were eaſily ſtopp'd, by ſhewing them a ruſty Muſket, preſented towards them, and ſo they left us. We had an untoward Paſſage from the Sea-ſhoar athwart the Land, to the *Indian-Town*; the Ground being ſwampy, and ſcraggy Hills, which to our bare Feet was very troubleſome. This was a large Town; and there was another large Town, about a Mile diſtant, in ſight; thither part of our Company was ſent to be quartered. At which Town, about a Twelve-Month ſince, a parcel of *Dutch*-Men were killed; who having been *Caſt away* on the *Bohemia* Shoals, in a Flat which they built, eſcaped hither, and were here devoured by theſe *Canibals*, as we underſtood by the *Spaniards*. The Flat, or Boat, our People ſaw; but they ſeem'd kind to them, giving them Fiſh and Berries to eat. We remained at theſe two Towns till next Morning. The *Indians* of the Town I was at, were not ſo kind as thoſe at the other Town had been. Some of our People were for ſelling their Rags to the *Indians* for Fiſh; but we thought it was neceſſary, of the two Extreams, to defend againſt the Cold, for every Day grew Colder than other; and we feared, that if we were much longer expoſed to it, we ſhould not live it out.

The 11th of the 9th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning, leaving this Town, we Embarqued in our two Boats, and thoſe of our People that were

at the other Town, were to have a large *Cannoo* to carry them thence, and were to meet us in the Sound: We rowed ſeveral Leagues, and did not meet them, it being then about ten a Clock; the *Spaniard* would go on Shoar, and travel back by Land to ſee after them. We being by an Inlet of the Sea, which was a Mile over, the *Spaniard* ordered us to go on the other ſide, and there ſtay for him; which we did many hours. At this place we all went upon the Search, to ſee if any thing was to be had for the Belly, ſome on the Land, ſome in the Water: The Land yielded nothing, but in the Water we got a ſort of Shell-Fiſh, called *Water-Soldiers*, which we eat. At length the *Cannoo* with our People came, but our *Spaniard* was not come, but in about half an hour's time he came with a ſmall *Cannoo*. This was the place where *Solomon* met the *Spaniards*. The *Cannoos* had each two *Indians* to ſet them along; and we had one *Indian* for our Guide, named *Wan-Antonia*, who the *Spaniard* ſaid was a Chriſtian, but an Inhabitant of that Town, where the *Dutch*-Men were kill'd. We ſet forward in our two Boats, and the two *Cannoos*, and rowed till Night, being nigh a place of thicketty Wood, which we made choice of to lodge at for this Night: Here was Wood enough, we made large Fires, were pleaſed with the place, and lay down to reſt. About Mid-night I had a great loſs, having a Quart of Berries whole, and as much pounded to mix with Water, to feed our Child with; the Fire being diſturbed, the Cloth which we had our Food in was burn'd; all was loſt, and nothing to be had until we could get to the *Spaniards*, which was two Days March at leaſt. About an hour after this, the Wind roſe at *North-Weſt*, and it began to Rain; but having ſmall *Palmetto* which grew nigh, *Joſeph Kirle* and I ſet to Work, and made a Shelter, which would keep Ten or more of us from the Weather: We had

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no ſooner compleated our Work, but it rained hard. In this Shower of Rain the four *Indians* got from among us, took their *Cannoos*, and away they went back again: When Day appeared, we miſſed them; upon which we went to the Water-ſide, where we found the two *Cannoos* gone. And now we were in a great Straight; but the *Spaniard* ſaid, Thoſe that could Travel beſt muſt go by Land. The Perſons pitch'd upon were, *Richard Limpeny*, *Andrew Murray*, *Cornelius Toker*, *Joſeph Kirle's* Boy *John Hillard*, and *Penelope*; with Seven *Negroes*, named, *Peter*, *Jack*, *Cæſar*, *Sarah*, *Bella*, *Suſanna* and *Queenſa*; the *Spaniards*, and the *Indian*, *Wan-Antonia*, went with them to direct them the way, carrying them over Land to the Sea-ſhoar, and then directing to keep the Sea-ſhoar along to the Northward.

They returned to us, and we with our two Boats rowed all day without ceaſing, till Sun-ſetting; and when we put on Shoar, the place was an old *Indian*-Field, on a high bleak Hill, where had been a large *Indian-Houſe*, but it was tumbled down; of the Ruines of this Houſe we made a Shelter againſt the *North-Weſt* Wind, which began to blow very bleak. The *Spaniard* went to the Sea, which was not two Miles off, to ſee if our People had paſſed, and at his return he ſaid, They were gone by. We asked, If they could reach to any Houſe, or *Indian*-Town, for Shelter? For we ſuppoſed, ſhould they be without Fire this Night, they could not live. He ſaid, They muſt travel all Night. Night came on, we had Fire and Wood enough, and had gathered a great heap of Graſs to lie on, hoping to have got ſome reſt; but the *North-Weſt* Wind increaſed, and the Cold was ſo violent, that we were in a lamentable Condition, not able to reſt; for as we lay or ſtood ſo cloſe to the Fire, that it would Scorch us, that ſide from it was ready to Freeze: We had no other

way but to ſtand and keep turning for the moſt part of the Night; we all thought we never felt the like. The *Spaniard* that was clothed, was as bad to bear it as we that were naked. At length Day appeared, and we muſt go.

The 13th of the 9th Month; the 6th of the Week.

This Morning we were loth to part with our Fires, but to ſtay here it could not be; ſo we went to our Boats, wading in the Water, till it was ready to benum us: But we put forward, and rowing about two Leagues, came to an old Houſe, where the *Spaniard* told us, we muſt leave the Boats, and travel by Land; we had a boggy Marſh to wade through, for a Mile, to get to the Sea-ſhoar, and had about five or ſix Leagues, along the Bay or Strand, to the *Spaniſh* Sentinal's Houſe. The *North-Weſt* Wind was violent, and the Cold ſuch, that the ſtrongeſt of us thought we ſhould not out-live that day. Having got through the boggy Marſh, and on the Sea ſhoar, our People, black and white, made all ſpeed, one not ſtaying for another, that could not travel ſo faſt; none but I, with my Wife and Child, *Robert Barrow*, my Kinſman *Benjamin Allen*, and my Negro *London*, whom I kept to help carry my Child, keeping together; the reſt of our Company had left us, not expecting to ſee ſome of us again; eſpecially *Robert Barrow*, my Wife and Child. We travelled after as well as we could; having gone about two Miles, the Cold ſo ſeized on my Kinſman, *Benjamin Allen*, that he began to be ſtiff in his Limbs, and ſtaggered and fell, grievouſly complaining, that the Cold would kill him. Our *Negro* having our young Child, I and my Wife took our Kinſman under each Arm, and help'd him along; but at length his Limbs were quite ſtiff, his Speech almoſt gone, and he began to Foam at Mouth. In this Straight we knew not what to do; to ſtay with him, we muſt periſh alſo; and we were willing

willing to ſtrive as long as we could. We carried our Kinſman, and laid him under the Bank, not being Dead; I reſolved to run after our People, ſome of them not being out of Sight; which I did, and left my Wife and Child, with the *Negroe*, to follow as faſt as they could. I run about two Miles, making Signs to them, thinking if they ſhould look behind them, and ſee me running, they would ſtop till I got up with them. I was in hopes, that if I could have accompliſhed this my deſign, to have got help to have carried my Kinſman along; but they ſtopped not, and I ran until the Wind pierced me, ſo that my Limbs failed, and I fell; yet ſtill I ſtrove, and getting up, walked backward to meet my Wife; as I was going, I met with the *Spaniard* coming out of the Sand-hills, and *Joſeph Kirle's Negro, Ben*. I made my Complaint to the *Spaniard*, but he not being able to underſtand me well, went forward. I then applyed my ſelf to the *Negro*, making large Promiſes, if he would fetch my Kinſman; he offered to go back, and uſe his endeavour, which he did. At length my *Wife* and *Child* came up with me, She was almoſt overcome with grief, expreſſing in what manner we were forced to part with our Kinſman; and expecting that She and the Child ſhould go next.

Poor *Robert Barrow* was a great way behind us, I feared we ſhould never ſee him again. I uſed my endeavour to comfort and cheer my Wife, intreating her not to let Grief overcome her: I had hopes that the Lord would help us in this ſtraight, as he had done in many ſince we were in this Land: And if it pleaſed God that we ſhould lay down our Lives in this Wilderneſs, that we might beſeech him to enable us to do it willingly. Thus ſtriving in a deep Exerciſe of Body and Mind, we travelled on, admiring God's Goodneſs in preſerving us thus far through ſo many eminent

Dangers; in the ſenſe of which, a ſecret hope would ariſe (tho' involved with humane Doubts and Fears) That the Lord would yet preſerve us. I took my Child from the *Negro*, and carried him. I had an *Indian-Mat*, with a ſplit in it, through which I put my Head, hanging over my Breaſt unto my Waſte; under this I carried my Child, which helped to break the Wind off it; but the poor Babe was black with cold from Head to Foot, and its Fleſh as cold as a Stone; yet it was not froward. Its Mother would take it now and then, and give it the Breaſt, but little could it get at it: Beſides it, we dared not ſtop in the leaſt, for if we did, we ſhould perceive our Limbs to fail. About two a Clock in the afternoon, we came up with our Negro-Woman, *Hagar*, with her Child at her Back almoſt dead: And a little further we came up with our Negro-Girl, *Quenza*, being dead, as we thought, for ſhe was as ſtiff as a dead Body could be, and her Eyes ſet; but at length we perceived her Breathe, but ſhe had no Senſe nor Motion. We carried her from the Water-ſide, under the Bank. This increaſed my Wife's Sorrow, and ſhe began to doubt, ſhe ſhould not be able to travel much further; but I endeavoured to encourage her, not to leave her ſtriving, as long as any ability was left. All our People were out of ſight, except four, and thoſe we had gained upon. I ſent my Negro to overtake them, and to deſire them to ſlacken their pace, till we got up with them; being in hopes, that gaining their Company, would cheer up my Wife, but they would not; ſo the Negro ſtopped for us: We had loſt ſight of *Robert Barrow* by this time. Soon after we overtook *John Smith*, who was one of the four, he began to fail, and his Companions left him; whereupon he made grievous Complaints, which I reproved him for, leſt he ſhould diſcourage my Wife. The Sun was nigh ſetting, and we

began

began to look out for the Sentinal's Poſt, and my Negro at times got upon ſeveral of the higheſt Sand-hills to look out, but could not ſee any Houſe, nor the ſmoak of Fire. This was terrible to us all; for the Day being ſo cold, the Night much more, and we not able to travel without Reſt, being a ſtarved People, both within our Bodies and without; and if we ceaſed from travelling, we ſhould inſtantly be numm'd and move no further. In the midſt of theſe Reaſonings and Doubting, we were got into, I eſpied a Man, as I thought, ſtanding on the Bank, but at great diſtance; I was afraid to ſpeak, leſt it ſhould prove otherwiſe, but he was ſoon ſeen by the whole Company; and at length we eſpied him walking towards the Land, this confirmed us; and ſo we betook to the Hills again, to look out, yet could not ſee the Houſe from thence; but on the next Hill we ſaw it: This was Joy unto us, though we began to have a ſenſe of our tiredneſs; for our Reſolution abated, after we had got ſight of the Houſe.

When we got to the Houſe, we found four Sentinals, and the *Spaniards*, our Guides, with the three of our Men, *viz. Joſeph Buckley*, *Nathaniel Randal*, and *John Shires*. The *Spaniards* bid us welcome, and made room for us to ſit down by the Fire. The chiefeſt Man of the Sentinals, took a Kerſey-Coat, and gave my Wife to cover her, and gave each of us a piece of Bread, made of *Indian-Corn*, which was pleaſant unto us; after it we had plenty of hot *Caffeena-Drink*. It was dark, and we endeavoured to prevail with the *Spaniards* to go ſeek for *Robert Barrow* and my Kinſman, offering them conſiderable; but they ſeemed not fully to underſtand me, yet I could make them ſenſible, that my Kinſman was almoſt dead, if not quite; and that the old Man was in a bad condition. They made me to underſtand, that the Weather was not fit to go out, but

they would watch if *Robert* would pass by. About an hour or two after, one of the *Spaniards* being walking out of the Bay, met with *Robert*, and brought him into the House: We rejoyced to see him, and enquired concerning our Kinsman and Negro *Ben*. He said, Our Kinsman was striving to get up, and could not; he came to him, and spake unto him; he could not answer, but cry'd, and he could not help him. But coming along, at some considerable distance, met Negro *Ben*, who said, He was going for *Benjamin Allen*, so he past him. And some Miles further, he saw Negro *Jack*, drawing himself down from the Bank, his lower parts being dead, and crying out for some Fire, that he might save his Life; but he did not see the Negro Girl, whom we halled out of the way. We were under a great Concern for our Kinsman: the *Spaniards* we could not prevail upon to go and fetch him, or go and carry wherewith to make a Fire; which had they done, and found them living, it might have preserved them: But we hoped Negro *Ben* would bring our Kinsman. The *Spaniards* would have had most of us to have gone to the next Sentinal's House, which was a League farther, but we all begged hard of them to let us lye in their House, in any place, on the Ground, for we were not able to travel further: Besides, the cold would kill us; for we were in such a trembling shaking Condition, and so full of Pain, from Head to Foot, that it's not to be expressed. At length the *Spaniards* consented, That *Robert Barrow*, I, my Wife and Child, and *John Smith*, should lye in the House; but to *Joseph Buckley*, *Nathaniel Randal*, *John Sheirs*, and my Negro *London*, they would not grant that favour. So one of the *Spaniards* taking a Fire-brand, bid those four go with him; he directed them to a small Thicket of Trees, and shewed them to gather Wood, and make large Fires, and Sleep there.

there. Theſe poor Creatures lay out, and it proved a hard Froſty Night. The *Spaniard* returned, and ſaid, They were got into a Wood, and had Fire enough. We were ſilent, but feared they would hardly live till Morning.

After they were gone, the *Spaniards* took a pint of *Indian-Corn*, and parched it, and gave part to us, which we accepted cheerfully; alſo they gave us ſome *Caſſeena-Drink*. We were in extraordinary pain, ſo that we could not reſt; and our Feet were extreamly bruiſed, the Skin was off, and the Sand caked with the Blood, that we could hardly ſet our Feet to the Ground, after we had been ſome time in the Houſe. The Night was extream cold; tho' we were in the Houſe, and by the Fire we could not be warm, for the one ſide did ſcorch, whilſt the other was ready to freeze; and thus we paſſed the Night.

The 14th of the 9th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning we looked out, and there was a very hard Froſt on the Ground; ſo it was terrible to go out of Door. Our People returned from the Wood, but complained heavily of their Hardſhip in the Night. They had not been an hour in the Houſe, before the *Spaniards* gave us all a Charge to be gone to the next Sentinal's Houſe. This was grievous to us all, but more eſpecially to my Wife, who could not raiſe her ſelf when down: But go we muſt; for though we intreated hard for my Wife and *Robert Barrow*, we could not prevail that they might ſtay till we could get a *Cannoo*. As we were all going, one *Spaniard* made a ſign for me and my Wife to ſtay, which we did, and it was to have a handful of parch'd Corn. As ſoon as we had received it, they bid us be gone to the next Sentinal's, where was Victuals enough for us. The Sun was a geat height, but we could not feel any warmth it gave; the *North-Weſter*

Weſter beginning to blow as hard as it did the Day before. And having deep Sand to travel through, which made our Travelling this one League very hard, eſpecially to my Wife and *Robert*. The *Spaniards* lent my Wife a Blanket to be left at the next Sentinal's Houſe.

At length we came to an Inlet of the Sea; on the other ſide was the look-out and Sentinal's Houſe: Here were all our People ſitting, waiting to be carried over, and in a little time came one of the Sentinals, with a *Cannoo*, and carried us over.

This Sentinal would not ſuffer us to come into his Houſe, but cauſed us to kindle a Fire under the Lee of his Houſe, and there ſit down: About half an hour after, he bid us be gone to the next Sentinal's, which was a League further, giving us a Cup of *Caſſeena*, and two Quarts of *Indian-Corn* for us all, bidding us go to our Company at next Houſe, and get our Corn dreſſed there.

I underſtood that our *Negro*-Woman, *Hagar*, got hither late laſt Night, having her Child dead at her Back, which the *Spaniards* buried.

One of the *Spaniards* went with us to the next Inlet, carrying a ſtick of Fire, to ſet fire of ſome Traſh, to make a ſignal for them on the other ſide, to fetch us over, the Inlet being very wide. When the *Cannoo* came over for us, our Guide took the Blanket from my Wife; but the *Negro*, which brought over the *Cannoo*, lent my Wife one of his Coats, ſo we got over; but before we got to the Houſe, we had a Shower of Hail. At this Houſe we were kindly received, having ſuch a Meſs of Victuals, as we had not had in a long time before, which was very pleaſant to our Hunger-ſtarv'd Stomachs. Our People went hence this Morning for *Auguſteen*, having a Guide with them; but *John Hoſier* and *Penelope* were left here, not being

able

able to travel. We remained here till the Morrow, but the Night was ſo extream Cold, that we could not reſt.

The 15th of the 9th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This morning the *Spaniards* bid us prepare to travel, for they were not able to maintain us. We underſtood that it was five or ſix Miles to *Auguſteen*, and we could not travel ſo far, being all of us lamed and ſtiff. We intreated them to let us go in a *Cannoo*, but they denied us; we intreated for the two Women and *Robert Barrow*; at length we prevailed, that they ſhould go up in a *Cannoo*; for the *Cannoo* was to go, whether we went or no.

While all this Diſcourſe was, came in a couple of *Spaniards*, one being the Sentinal that went with our People the day before, the other was a Perſon the Governour had ſent, with a *Cannoo* and four *Spaniards*, to fetch us. This was chearful News; for had we gone to have travelled without a Guide, we ſhould have periſhed. The Man that came for us, brought two Blankets, one for my *Wife*, the other for *Penelope*; he deſired us to be going. About a League diſtance from the place, he left the *Cannoo*, which we parted with very unwillingly; for ſome of our People, had they had a Mile further to have gone, could not have gone it. The Wind ſtill continued at *North-Weſt*, and blowed very fiercely, and extream Cold it was: We had ſuch a continual Shivering, and Pain in our Bones, that we were in violent Anguiſh.

Our poor Child was quiet, but ſo black with Cold, and Shaking, that it was admirable how it lived. We got to *Auguſteen* about two hours before Night; being put on Shoar, we were directed to the Governour's Houſe: Being got thither, we were had up a pair of Stairs, at the head whereof ſtood the Governour, who ordered my Wife to be conducted to his Wife's Apartment.

ment. I and *Joſeph Smith* went into a Room, whe
the Governour aſked us a few Queſtions; but ſeein
how extream Cold we were, he gave us a Cup o
Spaniſh-Wine, and ſent us into his Kitchen to warm
our ſelves at the Fire. About half an hour afterward
the Governour ſent for *John Smith* and Me, and gave
us a Shirt and Sliders, a Hat, and a pair of Silk-
Stockins; telling us, He had no Woollen Clothes as yet,
but would have ſome made. We put on the Linnen,
and made all haſte into the Kitchen to the Fire. *Robert
Barrow* was quartered at another Houſe. The Perſons
came to the Governour's Houſe, and took ſuch as they
were minded to Quarter in their Houſes; ſo that *Jo-
ſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, I, my Wife and Child, lodged
at the Governour's Houſe. All our People that came
up with *Joſeph Kirle*, came to ſee us. We perceived
the People's great kindneſs; for they were all well
Clothed from Head to Foot, with the beſt the People
had. *Joſeph Kirle* began to tell us of his Travel after
he left us on the Bay, and how that they all con-
cluded, That they ſhould never ſee my Wife and
Child, and *Robert Barlow* any more, if they did my
Kinſman and Me. *Richard Limpeny*, and thoſe that
went with him, had a hard Travel for Thirty ſix hours
without ceaſing; in which Travel, three of our *Ne-
groes*, that went with them, were loſt (viz. *Jack*, *Cæſar*
and *Quenza*) by ſitting down to reſt themſelves, they
were in a little time ſo nummed that they could not
go, and there periſhed; ſo that we loſt five in that
Day's Travel, and began to doubt, that Negro *Ben*
periſhed alſo. *Joſeph Kirle* ſaid, That he thought he
ſhould have loſt ſome of our People, in their Travel
from the laſt Sentinal's hither; for they were much
tyred, and the Cold violent, and the latter part of that
Day's Journey, they wading for many Miles through
much Water, and deep Sand-Hills, and when they came

in

in ſight of *Auguſteen*, they ſtayed for Boats to fetch them; in which time ſome were nummed with the Cold. *Joſeph Kirle* apply'd himſelf to the Governour on our behalfs, to ſend us help, for he doubted whether we were all living; the Governour readily aſſented, and forthwith ſent for a Perſon fit for his purpoſe, charging him to get a *Perre-Augoe* and Mand, and go forthwith and fetch us; but the Tide fell out, ſo that he could not go till Mid-night: The Governour was ſo concerned, that he would not go to Bed till they were gone; when the Tide ſerved, he went to the Water-ſide, and ſaw the Men Put off, giving them a ſtrict Charge.

Solomon Creſſon began to tell us of his Travels from *Fece*, having moſt part of the way much Rain: The *Indians* were very kind unto him, until they came to the *Indian* Town where the *Dutch*-Men were killed; at which place, ſome of thoſe *Indians* made a diſcovery of him to be no *Spaniard*; they ſaid nothing to him thereof, but were very dogged to him, giving him no Food, and cauſing him to lie on the Ground amongſt Vermine. On the Morrow he was to go with his former Company, who were grown ſo extreamly bitter and envious to him, that when they did but look upon him, they were ready to ſmite him; having gone until about mid-day, paſſing an Inlet, the Weather being extream bad, with Wind, Rain, and much Cold, they put on Shoar, (this was the place where we put on Shoar, and got *Water-Soldiers*, and ſtayed for the *Spaniard*, when he went back to look for our People, that were to follow us in a *Cannoo)* but the Rage of theſe Bloody People was ſuch, that he expected to dye; being on Shoar, they readily kindled a Fire, about which time he heard a noiſe of a Boat and Oars, and preſently the Spaniſh *Perre-Augoe* put on Shoar upon them: The *Indians* were extraordinarily ſurprized, and

ſtood

ſtood amazed; but *Solomon* was glad to ſee them, and they him. The *Spaniards* took the old *Caſſekey*'s Chest and whatever he had, from him, commanding them to return to the *Indian* Towns from whence they came. Staying all Night, the next Morning the *Spaniards* ſent *Solomon* under the Conduct of two *Indians*, belonging to theſe Towns, who were commanded by the *Spaniards* to carry *Solomon* unto the Sentinal's Houſe; but theſe two *Ineians* carried him a little beyond the place where we put on Shoar, to Travel, and they ſeem'd as though they had Miſchief in their Hearts against him: He asked, If they would go forward? But they looking untowardly on him, anſwered him not: So he went himſelf, and was glad when he ſaw they did not follow him.

But we were deſirous to know how the *Spaniards* had knowledge of us, which it ſeems was thus:

When we got to *Jece*, where *Smith* and his Company were, and we going under the Denomination of *Spaniards*, and the other *Engliſh*, the report of us run from *Indian*-Town to *Indian*-Town, to the Northward unto the Northernmoſt Town; at which Town were two or more *Indians* that were Converted to the *Romiſh Faith*: Theſe, or one of theſe, went to the next *Spaniſh* Sentinal's, and gave an Account, That he heard that there were two Veſſels Caſt away to the Southward of *Jece*, one being a *Spaniard*, the other an *Engliſh* Veſſel; the *Spaniards* having two Veſſels gone for the *Havana* to ſeek for ſupplies, feared it was thoſe Veſſels. And the ſame day as this News came to the Governour of *Auguſteen*, came alſo News, of one of their *Fryar*'s being murder'd by ſome of the *Cape-Indians*. After this manner we underſtood it, *viz.* Three *Fryars* being under a Vow to go amongſt the *Indians* on the *Cape*, to Convert them; they went to a certain Town to the Northward, off where we were Caſt away, but it lay within

within the Sound. The *Caſſekey* of this Town they gained on to Embrace the *Roman Faith*, but all his People were much incenſed againſt the *Fryars*, and therefore would have their *Caſſekey* Renounce his *Faith*, and put the *Fryars* to Death; but he would aſſent to neither; therefore they killed him and one *Fryar*, the other two eſcaped. Hereupon was a *Perre-Augoe* forthwith ſent for us, of what Nation ſoever we might be, alſo a party of *Spaniards* and *Indians* were ſent againſt that Town where the *Fryar* was killed. We had a plentiful Supper, and we fed like People that had been half ſtarved; for we eat, not knowing when we had enough; and we found our Palats ſo changed by eating of Berries, that we could not reliſh the taſte of Salt no more than if it had no Saltneſs in it. We had lodging provided, but few Beds.

The 16th of the 9th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning we had Ice half an Inch thick, and it had been ſo for ſome Mornings paſt, but as the Sun riſeth it's gone.

The Governour came in this Morning to our Apartment, inquiring how we did; we having had *Chocolat* for Breakfaſt, he asked, If we would have any thing elſe that his Houſe could afford, if we would but ask, it ſhould be brought us? But we modeſtly anſwered, That this was ſufficient; although our Appetites were not to be ſatisfied. The Governour ſtated the Poverty of the Country unto us. The place is a Gariſon, maintain'd one half by the King of *Spain*, the other half by the Church of *Rome*. The Male Inhabitants are all Soldiers, every one receiving Pay according to their Poſt. A Sentinal's Pay is 150 Pieces of Eight a Year; and all their ſupply of Bread, Clothing and Money, comes from the *Havana* and *Porto Vella*; and it is a going on of three Years ſince they have had a Veſſel from any place whatſoever, which makes their Wants very

very great; all things being expended, except Ammunition and Salt, of which they ſaid they had enough. The Governour offered us the freedom of what his Houſe afforded; withal, gave us a Charge, to be careful in going abroad, eſpecially of ſome Perſons that did not affect our Nation: We promiſed to be ruled, and ſubmit to the Governour's Pleaſure for our Liberty. Our People came in, and we told them the Caution; but they ſaid, They had been all over the Town, and in many Houſes, where they were kindly received, and ſuch as the People had, they would give them. They told us of ſome *Engliſh* that liv'd here, and they had been at their Houſes; the chiefeſt in eſteem, was one *William Carr* of the *Iſle* of *Ely*, who about thirty Years ago, was in a Veſſel bound for *South-Carolina*, but miſſing their Port, were caſt away nigh this Port; many were drowned, but he and ſome others were brought hither by the *Indians*; ſome of them got away in *Spaniſh* Veſſels, others died here. This Man turned *Roman Catholick*, and Married a *Spaniſh Woman*, of whom he had Seven Children, and is an Officer in the Gariſon; he was chief Interpreter.

This day came *Joſeph Kirle*'s Negro *Ben*, he gave us this Account, That after we had ſent him back, he having look'd, and not finding my Kinſman, he went to ſeek for a place to ſhelter himſelf from the Cold, and ſome place he found to creep in, where he lay down, and continued there all Night, but by Morning was ſo ſtiff with Cold that he could not uſe his Legs, but halled himſelf towards the Bay. The *Spaniards*, our Guide from the firſt Sentry-Houſe, the Morning after we went thence, returned along the Bay, to ſee if any of our People were living; but he found all dead, except Negro *Ben*; and he getting a Fire made, Negro *Ben* was recovered, and got the uſe of his Limbs.

William

William Carr, the Interpreter, acquainted us, That the *Governour*, and two Royal Officers, would examine us, concerning our being caſt away, and what Goods and Moneys was loſt in our Veſſel, and concerning our Hardſhips amongſt the *Florida-Indians*, &c. Which was done, and every one did ſign it. This took up two or three Days time to compleat it. After this was done, the Governour told us, That he expected Captain *Sebaſtian Lopas* in ſome few Days; and after his Arrival, he would provide for our going to *Carolina*, with *Cannoos*, and Men to guard us.

This Week my *Wife* was taken with a Fever and Ague, which held her three Days, and then left her. The Governour order'd his own Doctor to adminiſter ſuch things as were helpful. The Governour's kindneſs to us all was extraordinary; for he would daily enquire of us, if we wanted any thing which he had; of which he gave us an account; and we eat no worſe than he did daily.

The Town we ſaw, from one end to the other; it is about three quarters of a Mile in length, not regularly Built, the Houſes not very thick; they having large Orchards, in which are plenty of *Oranges*, *Lemmons*, *Pome-Citrons*, *Lymes*, *Figgs* and *Peaches*: The Houſes, moſt of them, old Building; and not half of them Inhabited. The number of Men being about Three Hundred, that belong to the Government; and many of them are kept as Sentinals at their Look-outs. At the North-end of the Town ſtandeth a large Fortification, being a *Quadrangle* with *Baſtions*; each *Baſtion* will contain thirteen *Guns*; but there was not paſt Two thirds of Fifty two mounted. In the Curtin they cannot mount any Guns, being only for ſmall Arms. The Wall of the *Fortifications* is about thirty Foot high, built of ſaw'd Stone, ſuch as they get out of the Sand, between the Sea and the Sound. This Stone is only Sand and ſmall Shells connexed together,

being not very hard, till exposed to the Sun. The For is moated round; they would not admit us to com near the Fort; but *Joseph Kirle* took an opportunity and walked round about it.

The 23d of the 9th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Day *Joseph Kirle* and I, considering that th latter end of this Week was talked of, for our settin forward towards *Carolina* (which the *Spaniards* ca St. *George*'s) We concluded to endeavour to provid our selves, if we could, with Clothing; considerin we should be exposed to all the Weather that migh happen, and have no shelter but what we carry wit us: Therefore we were inclined to sell, he his, and one or two of my *Negroes*, to provide us Clothing an Provisions. We addressed our selves to the *Governour* and withal offered him, If he pleased to accept th choice of my *Negroes*; but he denied our Offer. W stated our Matter to him, and asked, If we might dis pose of our *Negroes?* He said, No, we should not neither could we sell them to any Person but himself for the King's Account, without a special License Therefore he would consult the two Royal Officers and give us his answer.

The 24th of the 9th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This Day the Governour sent for us, and told us That he would give us credit for what we, and the rest of the Company, would. I told him, That my Wife and Child would want some warmer Clothing; also *Joseph Kirle* and my self should want some, if to be had. He ordered us to give in an account of what we should want; and, if to be had, we should have it: And *Joseph Kirle* and I should give our Obligation, to pay the Governour of *Carolina* what the Sum amounted unto; which we were willing to do. But we desired that our People should give us their Obligation, for what we were engaged for, on their account, which the Governour thought reasonable. I gave in an ac-

count

count of particulars, for *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, my Self and Family: Alſo the quantity of *Indian-Corn*, *Peaſe*, *ſtringed Beef*, *Salt* and *Earthen Pots*, for the whole Company: But Clothing was not to be had, except as much Stuff as made a Suit for my Wife and Child, and a few Skins *Joſeph Kirle* and I got: I got alſo ſeven Blankets, tho' the price was great. Theſe ſerved *Joſeph Kirle*, *Robert Barrow*, my Self and Family. We had five Roves of *Ammunition-Bread*, ſo full of Weavel, that Corn was far better; twenty Roves of *ſtrung Beef*; ſixty Roves of *Indian-Corn*; ten Roves of *Peaſe*; one Rove of *Salt*; Jars for *Water*, and *Earthen-Pots* to boyl our *Victuals* in.

The 25th of the 9th Month; the 4th of the Week.

The Governour ſent for *Joſeph Kirle* and Me, to certifie, That all that was to be got, he had got for us. And he further ſignified unto us, That he did expect *Sebaſtian Lopas* before this time; and he would not have us to go till he came, for whatſoever he could get of our Money and Goods we ſhould have it every Doit: But we ſaid, We deſired not to be detained on that account; for we had given that already over for gone from us: And as it had pleaſed God to make them the Inſtruments of our Preſervation, ſo we did freely give any thing of that which was, or may be deemed ours, to the Governour, and thoſe Perſons that were ſent for us. The Governour ſaid, He would not have any thing to do with it; for whatever he did, was for Charity-ſake. Then we deſired the Soldiers ſhould have it, if any ſhould be got, which we doubted. And hereupon we conſidered, That ſhould thoſe poor Men get nothing, we ought to allow them ſomething in general: Therefore *Joſeph Kirle* and I offered the Governour, That we would give Captain *Sebaſtian Lopas*, and his Men, an Hundred *Pieces of Eight*, for bringing us up from amongſt the *Indians*. The Go-

vernour was pleaſed with our Offer, and ſaid, Th ſhould have it.

About this time, *Robert Barrow* was taken with grievous Belly-ach; after which, he fell into a viol Flux. Several of our People alſo were taken with t Belly-ach, and a great Scouring; all which was chie occaſioned by our unreaſonable Eating, and not G verning our ſelves therein. Our chief Dyet was *Ho mony*, *Herbs* and *Pompions*, having not much Mea Which mean Dyet was our Preſervation; for had been all Fleſh, we ſhould have deſtroyed our ſelve But we had the beſt the place afforded.

The 26th of the 9th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Day we ſigned our Obligation, for Four Hundred *Pieces of Eight*; and we were to be gone th 28th or 29th Inſtant: After which, our People ſigne their Obligation to us, to pay their Proportion o what was provided for them in Proviſions; and the part of what ſhould be paid for their Paſſage, fro the *Indians* to *Carolina*: Whereupon we made the be Proviſion we could. I had got ſome Wine and Brandy for my Self and Family, and ſome ſmall Neceſſaries for our Child, with a great Reſolution to go through.

The 29th of the 9th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Day, after we had dined, *Cannoos* being got ready, one Captain *Franciſco de Roma*, with ſix Soldiers, was to go our Conduct; the Governour walked down to ſee us Embarque; and taking our *Farewell*, he Embraced ſome of us, and wiſhed us well, ſaying, WE SHOULD FORGET HIM WHEN WE GOT AMONGST OUR OWN NATION. And alſo added, THAT IF WE FORGOT, GOD WOULD NOT FORGET HIM. Thus in a courteous manner we parted; which was about two or three a Clock in the Afternoon: Taking our departure from

Auguſteen,

Auguſteen, we had about two or three Leagues to an *Indian-Town*, called *St. a Cruce*; where, being landed, we were directed to the *Indian Ware-Houſe*: It is built round, having ſixteen Squares; on each Square is a Cabin built, and painted, which will hold two People; the Houſe being about fifty Foot Diameter: In the middle of the top is a Square opening, about fifteen Foot. This Houſe was very clean, and Fires being ready made nigh our Cabins, the *Spaniſh* Captain made choice of Cabins for him and his Soldiers, and appointed us our Cabins. In this Town they have a *Fryar*, and a large Houſe to Worſhip in, with three Bells; and the *Indians* go as conſtantly to their Devotions, at all times and ſeaſons, as any of the *Spaniards*. Night being come, and the time of their Devotion over, the *Fryar* came in, and many of the *Indians*, both Men and Women, having a Dance, according to their Way and Cuſtom. We had plenty of *Caſſeena-Drink*, and ſuch Victuals as the *Indians* had provided for us; ſome bringing Corn boiled, another Peaſe; ſome one thing, ſome another; of all which we made a good Supper, and ſlept till Morning.

The 30th of the 9th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning early, we left this Town, having about two Leagues to go with the *Cannoos*; then we were to travel by Land: But a Cart was provided to carry our Proviſions and Neceſſaries; in which Cart, thoſe that could not travel were carried. We had about five Leagues to a Sentinel's Houſe, where we lay all Night; and next Morning travelled along the Seaſhoar, about four Leagues to an Inlet: Here we waited for *Cannoos* to come for us, to carry us about two Miles, to a Town, called *St. Wans*, an *Indian* Town, being on an Iſland. We went through a Kirt of Wood into the *Indian* Plantations, for a Mile. In the middle

of this Island is the Town of *St. Wans*, a large Tow and many People: They have a *Fryar*, and a *Worshipp House*. The People are very Industrious, having plen of Hogs and Fowls, and large Crops of Corn, as could tell by their Corn-Houses. The *Indians* brou us Victuals, as at the last Town, and we lay in th Ware-House, which was larger than that at the oth Town.

The 2d of the 10th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning the *Indians* brought us Victuals f Breakfast, and the Fryar gave my Wife some Loaves Bread, made of *Indian*-Corn, which was somewhat e traordinary; also a parcel of Fowls.

About ten a Clock in the forenoon we left St. *Wa* walking about a Mile to the Sound, where were *Canno* and *Indians*, ready to transport us to the next Town We did believe that we might have come all the wa along the Sound, but the *Spaniards* were not willing t discover the place unto us.

An hour before Sun-set we got to the Town, call St. *Mary*'s: This is a Frontier, and a Garison Town the Inhabitants are *Indians*, with some *Spanish* Soldier We were conducted to the Ware-House, as the custo is, for every Town hath a Ware-House: Or, as w understood, these Houses were for their times of Mirt and Dancing, and to lodge and entertain Strangers This House is about 81 Foot Diameter, built Round with 32 Squares, in each Square a Cabin about 8 Foo long, of a good height, being Painted and well Mat ted. The Centre of this Building is a Quadrangle o 20 Foot, being open at top of the House, against which the House is Built; thus, in this Quadrangle is the place they Dance, having a great Fire in the middle: One of the Squares of this Building is the Gate-Way or Passage in. The Women, Natives of these Towns, cloath themselves with the Moss of Trees, making Gowns and Petticoats thereof, which, at a distance,

or

r in the Night, looks very neat. The *Indian* Boys, ve ſaw, were kept to School in the Church, the Fryar being their School-Maſter. This is the largeſt Town of all. About a Mile from this, is another Town, call'd St. *Philip*'s. At this Town of St. *Mary*'s, were we to ſtay till the 5th or 6th Inſtant; where alſo, we were to receive our ſixty Roves of Corn, and ten Roves of Peaſe; while we ſtayed, we had one half of our Corn beaten into Meal by the *Indians*, the other we kept whole, not knowing what Weather we ſhould have; for the Fryar of this Town, ſome Years paſt, was at *Charles*-Town, in *South-Carolina*, and he had a Month's Paſſage in going, about this time of the Year: This News was very unpleaſant, to think of lying out a Month at this Seaſon, having been ſo Weather-beaten before; but we endeavoured to ſhun looking back, conſidering how great our Preſervation had been hitherto.

While we ſtayed here, we were willing to make all the Proviſion we could, for Back and Belly: We got of the *Indians*, plenty of *Garlick* and *long Pepper*, to ſeaſon our Corn and Peaſe, both which were griping and windy: And we made us Wooden Trays, and Spoons to eat with: We got Ruſhes, and made a ſort of a platted Rope thereof; the uſe we chiefly intended it for, was to be ſerviceable to help us in Building Huts, or Tents with, at ſuch times as we ſhould meet with hard Weather.

The time drawing on, that we were to leave this Town, we had ſeven large *Cannoos* provided to carry us, being in all about ſixty Perſons; eighteen of us, ſix of *Smith*'s Company, ſeven *Spaniards*, and thirty odd *Indians*, which were to Row the *Cannoos*, and be our Pilots. We had ſome *Indians* from all the Towns, and two *Caſſekeys*.

We underſtood that the *Carolina*-Indians, called the *Yammaſees*, which are related to theſe *Indians*, were here about a Month ſince, Trading for *Deer-Skins*.

I have omitted a conſiderable Paſſage that happened in *Auguſteen*: The Woman, named *Penelope*, being big with Child, by the *Spaniards* Perſwaſion, ſtayed with them; alſo *Joſeph Kirle*'s Boy, named *John Hillard*, was detained by the *Spaniards*. *Joſeph Kirle* ſtrove hard with the Governour, that he might have his Boy; but the Lad was conveyed out of Town, and not to be found. The Governour promiſed, that he would ſend him after him, if poſſible; but the Boy came not to us, and we were to depart hence on the Morrow.

The 5th of the 10th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Morning we Embarqued, and departed this place, and put into the Town St. *Phillips*, where the *Spaniſh* Captain invited us on Shoar, to drink *Caſſeena*, which we did: The *Spaniards* having left ſomething behind; we ſtayed here about an hour, and then ſet forward. About two or three Leagues hence, we came in ſight of an *Indian* Town, called *Sappataw*; but we went about a League to the Northward of it, to a Sentinal's Houſe, where we put our Boats on Shoar, and had *Caſſeena* brought us, making no ſtay, we went hence, rowing till next Morning; in the Night we had loſt our way, but got to rights in a little time.

The 7th of the 10th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning we put on Shoar, having paſt an Inlet of the Sea; and here we dreſt ſome Victuals, and got a little Sleep, until the Tide ſerved. Some of our *Indians* went out a hunting for Deer and Hogs, of both which, the *Spaniards* ſaid, there was plenty; and when the Tide ſerved, we were to go to the Northernmoſt end of this Iſland, and ſtay for the Hunters. One of the *Indians* brought a Deer, which he throwed down amongſt the other *Indians*; and he went out again to Hunt, to the North end of the Iſland, where we were to Rendezvouſe for this Night. We ſet forward

forward about ten a Clock, and got to the place appointed an hour or two before Sun-ſet, it being a fine lofty Wood; we imployed our ſelves in getting Fire-wood for the Night, and Moſs to lie on, of both which we got plenty, having a large Oak to lie under.

The *Indians* brought in ſeveral Hogs and Deer, of which we had part, ſo that we fared richly; having a pleaſant Night's repoſe, we got up to be gone about an hour before Day.

The 8th of the 10th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This day, having rowed from the laſt place, until two hours before Sun-ſet, we got on Shoar, at a place where had been an *Indian* Settlement, it being on a high Bank, from whence we had a proſpect of the Sound. Here we imployed our ſelves to go and fetch Buſhes, to make Shelter againſt the Wind and Dews of the Night, and in cutting of dry Graſs to lie on, and getting of Wood, which was a conſiderable diſtance; but we reſolved to have it, if Labour would purchaſe it. Thoſe that were not imployed in theſe Services, were providing of Water and Victuals, for we had always enough to do. We had a pleaſant Night, and reſted well.

The 9th of the 10th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning, about Sun-riſing, we ſaw a *Cannoo* of *Carolina-Indians*, a going to the Southward a Hunting; they kept the Weſtern ſide of the Sound, being fearful of us; we had a *Cannoo*, manned with *Indians* and *Spaniards*, to go after them, to ſpeak to them, being deſirous to get them to carry Letters to inform of our coming, not knowing but we might Alarm the Out-Settlements of *Carolina*.

This *Cannoo* of ours purſued the other, but the *Carolina Indians* put on Shoar, run into a Marſh, and Fired at our People; the *Spaniſh-Indians*, who could ſpeak the

Yammaw's

Yamasaw's Language, called unto them, and told them their buſineſs; withal, intreating them to come unto them; but they anſwered, That they were going a Hunting for the Seaſon, therefore deſired them to be gone, for they would not come near them: Thus our People returned unto us. The *Carolina-Indians* went their way, and we prepared to go forward. We having the *Caſſekey* of St. *Wans* with us, ſent him away laſt Night, to ſee if he could meet any of the *Yamasaw-ſee-Indians* of *Carolina*, he being acquainted with, and related to them; but this *Cannoo* paſſed him. We ſet forward, and rowed all the Day, till about an hour before Sun-ſet, and then we put on Shoar at an *Indian* Field, which was overgrown with *Sedge*, it being low wet Land; here we made our accuſtomed Proviſion for Lodging, lying this Night in a Wood; having dreſſed Victuals for this time, and to Morrow; and having reſted well this Night; about Day-break, or ſooner, we left this place.

The 10th of the 10th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Day, about ten a Clock, we croſs'd an Inlet, but the Tide being againſt us, we put on Shoar at an old *Indian* Field. At this place, under the ſhelter of ſome Trees, was the *Caſſekey* of St. *Wans*; here we ſtayed, and drank ſome *Caſſeena*: There was abundance of *Rabbits*, but we made no ſtay. Not paſſing two hours, the *Caſſekey* was ſent before to make diſcovery, and we followed, rowing until an hour before Sun-ſet; by which time we got the place, called St. *Catalena*, where hath been a great Settlement of *Indians*, for the Land hath been cleared for Planting, for ſome Miles diſtant. Here alſo we met the *Caſſekey*; alſo a *Cannoo* of *Carolina Indians*, being a Man, his Wife and Children, having his *Dogs*, and other *Hunting Impliments*, for to lie out this Winter Seaſon. The *Spaniſh* Captain, by his Interpreter, diſcourſed him about carrying our Letters,

Letters, which he readily assented unto; whereupon the *Spanish Captain* set himself to writing to the Governour of *Carolina*.

We had a large Field to lie in, and no manner of Shelter but what was a Mile distant or more; but we spared not pains, but some fell to cutting of Boughs, and Brush, at that great distance, some to carrying it to the place, some to get Fire-wood, so that by Night we had a brave Shelter.

The *Spanish Captain* sent for me, to write to the Governour of *Carolina*, which I did; I writ also to a Person of my Acquaintance there. The Letters being finished, and Night coming on, I delivered my Letters to the Captain, and returned to my Company. By this time they had compleated our Booth, which we thought was sufficient, if no Rain fell. We provided our Victuals for our Supper, and for our next Day's Travel; as also some dry Grass to lie on, in hopes of resting well this Night. About ten at Night, the *Carolina Indians* went with our Letters for *Carolina*.

The 11th of the 10th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning, about two hours before Day, we had a Gust of Wind at the *North-West*; and the Sky was overcast, and look'd as tho' we should have abundance of Rain: In a little time the Rain fell, against which we had no Shelter, but our Blankets; the Rain held until break of Day, at which time began the *North-West* Wind to blow violent hard and cold. Our Shelter was fronting the *North-West*; and we fell to work, to shift our Booth, and to getting more Boughs, Brush and Grass; the Grass was to fill and keep up a Bank of Earth, which we raised, about three or four Foot high, to break the Wind from us; all this Day were we employed in enlarging our Booth, and getting of Wood for Firing. The *North-West* blew extream hard; and this Night was hard, getting but little rest, the Cold pinching us.

The

The 12th of the 10th Month, ; the 7th of the Week.

This Day the Wind continued without ceasing. We began to mend what the Fire had put out of order by Night, and heav'd up more Earth on our Booth, and made some inlargement ; for we were not negligent by Day to provide for the Night, which pinch'd us with cold, especially aged *Robert Barrow*, who having a violent Flux, that had held him from *Augusteen* hither, and by the violent Cold being grown on him, so that he could not govern his Weakness, nor get Natural Rest; he was extreamly racked with the Cold, that in this juncture of Hardship we could get no warmth in him; but he was contented with our mean help, altho' he received little benefit by it. This day, at times, we went out to get Wood, having a long way to go in an open Field, and the cold almost numbing us, by that time we could get to the Booth. This Evening the Wind was somewhat abated, and we were in great hopes it was over, but it blowed fiercely the latter part of the Night.

The 13th of the 10th Month; the 1st of the Week.

This Morning the Wind was something abated, and the Sun gave forth a little warmth. *Joseph Kirle* borrowed a Gun, Powder and Shot, of the *Spaniards*, and went to kill some wild Geese, or what other Game he might come up with; but he had no success, coming home without any Game; and we were well content with a Dinner of *Indian Corn* and *strung Beef*. The *Spanish Indians* hunted all these three Days, and kill'd several Deer, but they eat them as fast as they kill'd them, having little or no other Provision, their Corn being spent.

The latter part of this Day, the Wind was very moderate, and we hoped to be going the next Morning. Whereupon we provided for the next Day's Travel.

The

The 14th of the 10th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Morning we Embarqued, and ſet forward, having fair Weather, the Wind down; we rowed all day until three a Clock, being come to a great Inlet of the Sea; but the Weather look'd as though we ſhould have Wind and Rain; and to croſs the Inlet would be dangerous, it being about two Leagues over, and little Wind making a rough Sea: So we put on Shoar, it being high Land, and lofty Woods, moſtly *Pine* and *Live Oaks*. Here we made all the expedition we could to get Shelter againſt the Weather. The *Indians* ſet to work, to build themſelves little *Huts* or *Wigwams*, which they had not done till now. They got ſmall *Palmetto-Leaves*, and covered their Buildings, but ours were covered moſtly with *Boughs*, which would not keep out much Rain. By Night we had a great deal of Rain and Wind. And it being the Evening of the *Spaniards Chriſtmas*, they uſed ſome of their *Ceremonies*, with tinkling on a piece of Iron, and Singing; begging for ſomewhat for the Day following; they begged of the *Indians*, and the *Indians* in like manner begged of the *Spaniards*; and what the *Indians* gave the *Spaniards*, that was returned to the *Indians*.

The 16th of the 10th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning was very foggy, and proved a Rainy Day; but we kept rowing until two in the Afternoon; the Rain being hard, and the Wind increaſed at *N. E.* We put on Shoar; but the Captain told us, we ſhould not ſtay here long, he intended further; and if the Weather permitted, would go all Night; but the Weather was likelier to be worſe than better, and we ſat in the Rain until Night was come, then we entreated the Captain, that we might ſtay all Night, and that we might provide againſt the Weather; but he pretended the Weather would break up, and he would be gone; but there was no likelihood of it.

The

The Rain was increaſed, and we all wet and ſtarv'd with Cold; at length, he aſſented to ſtay. Then were we hard put to it (being Night) to provide Shelter; but in the dark did we work, until we had made us a Shelter, that would keep the Rain from us. Having Fires, we put off our wet Clothes, and dry'd them as well as we could. Towards Morning the Rain broke up.

The 17th of the 10th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Morning, at Sun-riſing, we ſet forward, and rowed until Noon; at which time we came to an Inlet, and put a Shoar; there we ſtayed all this Afternoon, and dry'd our Blankets, and what was not dry'd laſt Night; we alſo dreſſed Victals. And as ſoon as it was dark, went hence, deſigning to row all Night; but having an intricate Paſſage amongſt Marſhes, where were divers Creeks and Ways, that we rowed ſometimes in a wrong one; then back again, and rowed in another: About Mid-night our *Pilots* were at a loſs, not knowing which way to go, nor where to find any dry Land, that we might go on Shoar: But three of our Boats rowed until we found a dry Knap to get on Shoar, where we lay until day, having good Fires. As ſoon as it was light, we got our Boats, and went to look for the reſt of our Company, whom we found, having made their *Canoes* faſt to the *Sedge*, and ſitting therein until we came to them.

The 18th of the 10th Month; the 6th of the Week.

The Night was extream Foggy, and ſo was this Morning; but we ſearched about, and found our Paſſage, being a little Channel juſt broad enough for our Boats to paſs, and a Mile in length. After we paſt this, we came into a great Sound, which went down into a large Inlet, that the Land could not be ſeen from the one ſide to the other: Into the Sound comes down a great

a great River, called the *Sabina-River*; which, when we got into the Couſe of it, the Water was freſh, tho' in this great Sound; the *Spaniards* called it, the *Croſs-Bar*, or *St. a Cruce*. About Noon we got over this Sound; and here we rowed out to Sea for two Leagues, to get into another Sound: And about three a Clock, the Wind began to blow at *North-Eaſt*, and it looked very black, ſo that we feared a Storm. We deſired to get on Shoar, to provide againſt it; but the Captain ſaid, About a few Leagues further we ſhould get near *Port-Royal*: But in the interim, we ſaw a *Cannoo* on the Shoar; we made to her, and there we found ſome *Indian Wigwams*: Here we went on Shoar. This was a *Cannoo*, laden with Skins, that belonged to Merchants at *Carolina*, having four *Indians* belonging to her; but three of them run away, fearing the *Spaniards*, and one ſtayed.

The *Indian Wigwams* were in a bad Condition, not fit to keep out the Weather; ſo we ſet to work to mend them: Here was plenty of *Palmetto-Leaves*, with which we covered them, and made Addition to them; but the Storm of Wind and Rain came violently before we could compleat our work, and held all Night; yet we lay indifferent dry, though the Storm was very great.

The 19th of the 10th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning the Storm of Wind continued at *N. E.* with Rain; we, being likely to ſtay ſome time here, inlarged our *Wigwams*, fearing a *North-Weſter*, which, about ten a Clock this Day, began to blow fiercely, with Snow, for ſome hours: The Wind was ſo violent, that we feared, leſt the tall *Pines* ſhould be blown on us. We ſent the *Carolina-Indian* out, to bring his three Mates in, but they would not. The *Spaniſh Indians* made great Complaint for Food; we gave amongſt them four Rove of Corn, being unwilling to ſpare any more, not knowing how long we ſhould be detained by the Weather:

Some

Some of our People had almoſt eaten up their Shares and we expected, ſhould we be detained long, we muſt ſupply them with what we had to ſpare.

The 20th of the 10th Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This day the Wind continued at *N. E.* and extream cold it was; but we, in our *Wigwams*, were well enough beared from cold. About Noon our *Marriners Wigwam* got Fire, and was burn'd; their's was the leewardmoſt of all (for we had Eight *Wigwams*) otherwiſe the whole had been in danger. We underſtood, that we were not paſſing two or three days Journey from the Engliſh Settlements; but the *Spaniſh Indians* told us that it was more, till we were better informed by this *Indian*, who belonged to that place.

The 21ſt of the 10th Month; the 2d of the Week.

This Day early, we ſet forward, and paſſed *Port-Royal* Sound, being ſome Leagues over; and about two a Clock in the Afternoon we put on Shoar, the Tide being againſt us: Here was a cloſe Wood, where we lay indifferent well all Night.

The 22d of the 10th Month; the 3d of the Week.

This Morning early, we ſet forward, and rowed all Day, until one a Clock in the Afternoon; at which time we got to the firſt Settlement in *Carolina*, belonging to one *Richard Bennet*, who received us kindly, and provided plentifully for us, of good Food, and good Drink, ſhewing the *Spaniards* all kindneſs poſſibly he could, for our ſakes, which the *Spaniards* did acknowledge: We ſtayed here all Night.

The 23d of the 10th Month; the 4th of the Week.

This Morning, having Eaten plentifully, and Drank alſo, we went hence, in Company of ſome of the Inhabitants, about ten a Clock, and rowed until two hours within Night; having paſſed by ſeveral Plantations, we put on Shoar, on a point of Land, to wait a Tide, having a Wood to ſhelter in, and making good Fires,

we

we ſtayed until Mid-night, at which time we went thence, and rowed until an hour or two before Day, by which time we got to Governour *Blake*'s Houſe.

The 24th of the 10th Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Morning when the Governour aroſe, he ſent for *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, *Andrew Murray*, and Me, making enquiry of us, concerning our Paſſage, and on what account the *Spaniards* came with us. We rendred him an account of the Governour of *Auguſteen*'s Generoſity towards us, and that he ſent us freely, without any Demands, except what we had freely Contracted: The Governour ſent for the *Spaniſh* Captain in, and received the Letters that were ſent from the Governour of *Auguſteen*; alſo our *Obligation*, which the Governour accepted. The Governour ſhewed a great deal of kindneſs to us, made inquiry into all our Conditions. *Robert Barrow* he ſent to his Neighbour, *Margaret Bammers*, who, he ſaid, would be careful, and Nurſe him: She was an Ancient Friend, about two Miles diſtant; ſo he went on Horſe-Back. The Governour clothed *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, *Andrew Murray*, Me, my Wife and Child; to the reſt of our People, he gave each of them a Duffel Blanket, which would keep them warm; and plenty of Victuals and Drink was provided: We obtained leave of the Governour, to permit the *Spaniards* to go to *Charles-Town* with us, being willing to gratifie them, according to our Abilities.

The 25th of the 10th Mnth; the 6th of the Week.

This Day, in the Afternoon, *Joſeph Kirle*, *John Smith*, I, my *Wife* and *Child*, went to *Margaret Bammers*, where *Robert Barrow* was; ſtaying all Night, till next Morning, when the *Spaniards* call'd for us, as they came by Water.

The 26th of the 10th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This Morning we went hence, with the *Spaniards*, for *Charles-Town*, where we arrived about an hour within Night.

The Gentlemen of this Town appointed a publick House, of good Credit, to entertain the *Spaniards* with Meat, and Drink, and Lodging; which was done to the *Spaniards* Admiration; they stayed here eight days. We got our People together, and agreed joyntly, to give the *Spaniards* a Hundred *Pieces of Eight*, which *Joseph Kirle* and I divided amongst them, according to their degrees we two adding to the Sum.

The 4th of the 11th Month; the 2d of the Week.

Joseph Kirle and I provided a small Present to send to the Governour of *Augusteen*, and this day we went with the *Spaniards* to Governour *Blake's*, staying there one day; the Governour treated the *Spaniards*, and having compleated his Letters, gave the *Spanish* Captain a considerable Present, and sent him homewards, ordering them to call on the *Yamnasee-Indians*, where they might have as much *Indian*-Corn as they pleased, to carry home with them; the Towns of these *Indians* being about two or three days rowing from *Charles-Town*.

The 9th of the 11th Month; the 7th of the Week.

This day I returned, with my Wife and Child, to *Charles-Town*, leaving *Robert Barrow* in a weak and low Condition, with *Margaret Bammer*. I, my Wife and Family, with *Joseph Kirle*, were entertained by Captain *James Ribee*, the time of our stay in *Carolina*. Our Sea-men were mostly imployed, some in one Vessel, and some in another, that belonged to the Port.

The 6th of the 12th Month; the 2d of the Week.

Joseph Kirle went hence to the Island of *Providence* in hopes of gaining speedy Passage for *Pensilvania*, the place of his abode.

Towards the beginning of this Month, *Robert Barrow* was brought to *Charles-Town*, being extream Weak and was Lodged at the House of *Mary Cross*, who nursed him.

The 18th of the 1ſt Month; the 5th of the Week.

This Day, I, with my Family, and *Robert Barrow*, Embarqued, and ſet Sail from this place for *Penſilvania*, and had fourteen Days Paſſage to *Philadelphia*.

The 4th of the 2d Month; the 1ſt of the Week.

This Day, in the Evening, *Robert Barrow* departed this Life, and was Buried the 6th Inſtant, having paſſed through great Exerciſes, in much Patience; and in all the times of our greateſt Troubles, was ready to Counſel us to Patience, and to wait what the Lord our God would bring to paſs: And he would often expreſs, That it was his Belief, that our Lives ſhould be ſpared, and not be loſt in that Wilderneſs, and amongſt thoſe People, who would have made a Prey of us. And ſo this good Man, having finiſhed his Courſe with Joy, laid down his Body, and is with Him who rewards the Juſt.

Thus, having compleated our hard Paſſage hither, wherein God's great Mercy, and wonderful loving Kindneſs, hath been largely extended unto us, in delivering and preſerving us, to this Day and Time; I hope that I, with all thoſe of us, that have been ſpared hitherto, ſhall never be forgetful nor unmindful of the low Eſtate we were brought unto; but that we may double our Diligence in ſerving the Lord God, is the Breathing, and earneſt Deſire of my Soul. *Amen.*

Jonathan Dickenſon.

FINIS.